

Newport Mercury

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA
ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1788

WHOLE NUMBER 9168

NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 28, 1923

VOLUME CLXV—NO. 47

The Mercury

Published by—
The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN } Editors
A. H. SANBORN }

Mercury Building.

102 THAMES STREET
NEWPORT, R. I.

Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, quality weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching to many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Extra copies can be obtained at office of publication.

Specimen copies sent free and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATE

The local lodges of Odd Fellows, together with the Rebekah Lodges, held a big celebration on Thursday evening in commemoration of the 104th anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship in America. There was a big parade in the early evening, a supper in the Odd Fellows' building, followed by an entertainment and dance in the State Armory until the small hours of the morning. Every item on the busy program went off exactly as planned and everyone who attended had a most enjoyable evening.

To the general public, the spectacular part of the celebration was the big parade, and this was really very attractive, exceeding that of last year. There were many gaily decorated floats in line, representing various incidents in the Order. Each of the three Rebekah lodges, Sarah, Esther, Emma, had a float bearing members of the lodges and each of the Odd Fellows lodges, Oakland, Excelsior and Rhode Island, was also similarly represented. These were not only beautifully decorated, but were also valuable because of their fraternal significance. The members of Canton Newport marched in their showy uniforms, and the other organizations on foot included Aquidneck Encampment, Oakland, Excelsior and Rhode Island lodges. There was a long line of automobiles carrying visitors and distinguished guests. The Asir Sanatorium Band of Providence, and the Municipal Band of Newport furnished music. In the absence of Senator Arthur A. Sherman in Providence, Charles Gregory acted as Chief Marshal.

The parade terminated at Odd Fellows Hall where a bountiful supper was served. Everybody then proceeded to the State Armory, where a pleasing program of vocal and instrumental music was presented. A series of old fashioned square dances was put on, with Benjamin F. Downing, 3d, as promoter, and this was followed by general dancing until one o'clock.

WAGE ORDER SUSPENDED

Announcement has been sent out from Washington that the recent wage scale as recommended by the general wage board for civilian employes of government yards will be suspended as far as reductions are concerned, and that a new survey of wage conditions will be started immediately.

It is now stated that there will be no reduction in wages during the present year which ends on July 1st, and that by the time the new year opens a new wage scale will have been adopted. In September the new wage board comes into being and another revision will probably be started at that time.

Representatives of a Boston firm have been in Newport selling and installing a certain type of lighting fixture, for which payment may be made on the installment plan. Inasmuch as the out-of-town parties have no local electricians' licenses the board of electrical examiners have issued orders that they shall do no more installation in Newport.

Former Superintendent Jones, of the Newport & Providence Railway, has been calling upon old friends in Newport during the past week. Mr. Jones was located for a number of years in Austin, Texas, where he was superintendent of the street railway there, but for the past year he has been enjoying a well-earned rest.

AMERICANIZATION DAY

Friday was observed as Americanization Day in Newport and there was a series of big demonstrations in the interests of "One country, one language, one flag," etc. The Veterans of Foreign Wars were really in charge of the day, with the hearty cooperation of other veteran organizations, civic bodies, and officials of the national, state and city governments. Colonel McKelvy, who is in command of the local section of the Marine Corps, has devoted much time and effort to this object, and his work has met with pronounced success.

The day was a very busy one in Newport. Two parades were held, there was speaking in the public schools, and there was a big demonstration in the State Armory, at which speeches were made by able speakers. In addition, high officers of the Veterans of Foreign Wars were present to assist in the demonstration. The weather was delightful and in consequence there was a large crowd of people on the streets to witness the parade and other features.

Adjutant General R. E. Eaton of the National Department of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, arrived in Newport Friday morning. Another feature of the morning was the addresses given in all the schools.

In the afternoon, the largest parade of regular soldiers and sailors that has been seen since war days, passed through the principal streets. It was a really notable affair and made a deep impression upon all who witnessed it. Colonel William R. Doores, commandant at Fort Adams, was the Chief Marshal. The line was headed by several companies of Coast Artillery with the Seventh Artillery Band. Then came a battalion of Marines, trim and efficient as always. Following them came the representation from the Navy, consisting of the apprentices from the Training Station with their full band and bugle corps. There were approximately 2000 men in line, and the spectacle was very impressive.

The evening parade was under the command of General Herbert Bliss and comprised the Newport Artillery Company, the Grand Army of the Republic, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Spanish War Veterans, and civic organizations. The line was formed on Washington Square and at 6:30 moved out Broadway, Powell Avenue, Kay street, Touris street, Thames street, to State Armory. Upon arrival at the Armory the guests proceeded to the seats that had been reserved for them and the exercises then proceeded. Prominent men from various walks of life had been secured as speakers and some stirring addresses were made.

Throughout the day the American flag was everywhere displayed throughout the city. In the theatres, pictures were thrown on the screens to continue the work of the day.

JOHN H. COTTRELL

Mr. John H. Cottrell, a former member of the old common council, and for a time engaged in the shoe business in Newport, died at his home on Pelham street on Tuesday, at the age of 72 years. He took a deep interest in municipal affairs and was long an active worker in the Democratic party, having served several terms as a member of the city committee.

William E. Brightman has instituted an action in the Superior Court against the Trustees of the Narragansett Bay Realty Co. and against the Narragansett Bay Realty Company to recover the sum of \$1212.16 and interest. Mr. Brightman claims that he loaned the Company \$500, paid premiums on insurance policies at their request, and that there is due him dividends on preferred and on common stock. The case gives indication of being more or less complicated. The trustees are Thomas B. Congdon, Edward A. Brown, Geo. W. Bacheller, Jr., and William P. Clarke.

Mr. Harry G. Christian died on Thursday after a considerable illness. He was a son of Mr. Harry C. Christian and was well known in the first ward, where he was a prominent member of the Young Men's Republican Club and an active worker in local politics. He was thirty-three years of age.

Mr. George T. Seabury, a son of the late Hon. T. Mumford Seabury of this city, has been elected manager of the Providence Safety Council, and will enter upon his new duties immediately. During the war, Mr. Seabury served as Major of Engineers.

DISCUSSED BROADWAY PAVEMENT

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session Tuesday evening, most of the time being devoted to matters connected with the new pavement on Broadway. There was considerable discussion regarding the removal of poles from that thoroughfare. Although the board had previously given their approval to the plans as presented by the Telephone Company, it was felt that none but absolutely necessary poles should be allowed to remain on Broadway, and it was thought best to hold another conference with the representatives of the public service corporations on Thursday evening.

The matter of engaging an outside road engineer also provoked much discussion. Aldermen Hughes, Kirby and Allan were in favor of securing the services of an expert, while Aldermen Hanley and Martin felt that the City Engineer was entirely competent to handle the job and did not feel disposed to go over his head. It was announced that Mr. Patterson of the State Board of Roads had given the committee the name of an expert, and they were trying to get him to come here before the meeting of the representative council next Tuesday.

Resolutions were drawn for submission to the special council meeting, authorizing the issuance of \$50,000 of the pavement bonds. The board will advertise for bids for curbing and for granite blocks. There was some question as to the form of pavement to be laid, as the city solicitor took the ground that the city was not bound to the concrete pavement. Most of the board seemed to be in favor of granite blocks, as being the most permanent form of construction.

A petition from the Newport Gas Light Company for permission to open the sewer outlet to drain water from their cellar was referred to Alderman Martin and Street Commissioner Sullivan.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, representatives of the various public service corporations appeared before the board in regard to freeing Broadway of poles and wires. While all expressed a willingness to cooperate in the improvement of that thoroughfare, there did not appear to be any likelihood of a radical reduction in the number of poles because of the necessity for supporting the trolley wires and street lights.

The members of the board also had a long executive session with City Engineer Roland J. Easton, in regard to the engineering work in preparation for the new Broadway pavement.

CHIEF HAS BROKEN NOSE

Chief of Police John S. Tobin has a broken nose and a very much battered appearance of countenance as the result of a fracas in a house on West Broadway last Sunday afternoon. The Chief and Assistant Inspector Furey went to 17 West Broadway to arrest a colored woman who had been complained of for brutally assaulting a colored man. After placing the woman under arrest, she fought against being removed from the house. It is charged that her husband, George A. Primm, and Mrs. Ida Sutton, who is said to be the occupant of the house, came to her assistance and a large bottle figured as a weapon. Chief Tobin was struck a heavy blow across the nose, while the party was on the stairs, blood flowing freely.

In the melee, Mrs. Primm escaped but her husband and Mrs. Sutton were taken to the Police Station, while a search was made of the entire city for the other woman. She was found several days later and paid a fine of \$20 for simple assault. Primm was charged with assault on an officer and pleading not guilty was held in \$900 bail. Mrs. Sutton pleaded not guilty to a charge of resisting an officer, and her bail was fixed at a lower figure.

As soon as Chief Tobin found time to secure medical attention, his injuries were dressed, and it was then found that the nose was broken, and will never be restored to its original shape. He has suffered much pain.

Next week will be "Clean-up Week" in Newport. The garbage collectors will take away all garbage and refuse that is placed on the sidewalks at the usual time for collections in the different wards. These clean-up weeks have proved a success in the past by removing unsightly and unsanitary waste from yards and homes.

NEWPORT ARTILLERY

At the annual business meeting of the Newport Artillery Company held at the Armory on Tuesday evening, Colonel McKelvy addressed the Company on the matter of Americanization Day and General Herbert Bliss urged a large attendance at the parade. Various annual reports of officers and committees were submitted and approved. It was decided to pass the election of a Colonel, and William Knowe was elected Lieutenant-Colonel. The other officers are as follows:

Major—Passed.
Captain and Adjutant—Passed.
Captain—Albert Manchester.
Quartermaster—Lieutenant Harry H. Hayden.
First Lieutenant and Chaplain—Rev. Stanley C. Hughes.
Major and Surgeon—Dr. William A. Sherman.
First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon—Dr. Douglas P. A. Jacoby.
First Lieutenant and Paymaster—Charles T. Bliss.
First Lieutenant and Commissary—Howard R. Peckham.
First Lieutenant and Inspector of Rifle Practice—Daniel R. Peckham.
Second Lieutenant and Assistant Paymaster—William R. Harkins.
First Sergeant—S. Franklin Carr.
Second Sergeant—George B. Henderson.
Third Sergeant—Howard R. Wheeler.
Fourth Sergeant—Harold B. Durfee.
Fifth Sergeant—Bertram Shellman.

Entertainment Committee—Lieut. Douglas P. A. Jacoby, Lieut. William R. Harkins, Sergeant S. Franklin Carr, Sergeant Bertram Shellman, Private Samuel Abrams.
Athletic Committee—Lieut. H. H. Hayden, Sergeant Vincent M. P. Pinto, Sergeant Major Harold E. Knowe, Sergeant George B. Henderson, Corporal Ralph C. Smith.
Sick Committee—Chaplain Stanley C. Hughes, Lieut. Daniel R. Peckham, Sergeant S. Franklin Carr, Sergeant George B. Henderson, Sergeant Harold B. Durfee.

Nominating Committee—Captain Albert Manchester, Lieut. H. H. Hayden, Lieut. William R. Harkins, Sergeant V. M. P. Pinto, Corporal Raymond E. Spence.
Auditing Committee—Sergeant Howard R. Wheeler, Sergeant Harold B. Durfee, Private William Van Doorn.

A BROADWAY FIRE

There was a bad fire in the Horgan block at the southwest corner of Broadway and Caleb Earl street early Sunday morning, during which several lives were endangered. Had it not been for the discovery of the blaze by a late passerby on Broadway, several families residing in the upper part of the building would probably have lost their lives.

Michael Powers discovered the fire in the National Hardware Store about two o'clock Sunday morning, and gave the alarm at the No. 9 Engine House. Early arrivals at the scene busied themselves in awakening the occupants of the upper floor and leading them to a place of safety, as heavy dense smoke had already filled the building. The blaze appeared to have started in the rear of the hardware store and had communicated with stock that threw off an unusually heavy smoke. Flames had penetrated the partitions and a large amount of water had to be used before the fire was under control.

The lower floor is occupied by the hardware store, Christensen's news room (formerly Wood's) and the Ford Agency. All were more or less damaged by water. The upper floor sustained less damage, although in some of the tenements more or less water was used.

The cause of the fire is unknown.

The Chamber of Commerce is looking into the possibility of securing a good landing place for the New York and Newport air line that will be established during the coming summer. A meeting of the committee of 100 will be held soon to hear a talk from representatives of the line as to what is required and to consider methods of financing it.

The State Pure Food Commission has had warrants served upon two Portsmouth farmers charged with adulterating their milk by adding water thereto. The men were arraigned before Clerk George H. Kelley on Thursday and pleaded not guilty. They were released on \$200 bail.

Work on the new cigar factory on Commercial wharf is progressing well and the wooden forms have been removed from some of the completed concrete work.

Coroner Perry B. Dawley has filed with the Attorney General and with the Clerk of the Superior Court a report on the death of John R. Hicks of Middletown.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Pomona Grange Meeting

The April meeting of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held as an afternoon and evening affair in the town hall of Jamestown. Worthy Master Mrs. Florence Sutcliffe presided. An address of welcome was extended by the Worthy Master of Conanicut Grange, Ferdinand Armbrust.

Report of visits to other granges was given by the Worthy Master and the lecturer and chaplain made their reports on evangelism.

Daylight Saving led to a discussion, with the Grange in favor of Standard time. It was voted to hold the meetings by that time.

Plans for a May meeting along educational lines were discussed. Prizes will be awarded in an essay contest, and other contests by the boys and girls. The program will be in charge of Mrs. George R. Chase, 2d, and County Agent James E. Knott, Jr. Parents and teachers and school superintendents will be notified by post cards.

Recess was declared at 6 o'clock and a chowder supper was served under the direction of Mrs. Frank Jenick, Mrs. Armbrust, Miss Mildred Gillis and Mr. Fred Armbrust.

The evening session opened at 8 o'clock and a candidate from Jamestown was instructed in the fifth degree.

A unanimous rising vote of thanks was extended to Conanicut Grange for its hospitality.

The lecturer's hour was made public and the program arranged by Mrs. Armbrust was very amusing.

Plans are being made by the Wild Rose Troop of Girl Scouts for a play to be given in May. The troop met at the Holy Cross parish house Thursday afternoon where a rehearsal was held.

A dance was given on Friday evening at the town hall for the benefit of the Aquidneck Grange building fund. The Aquidneck orchestra furnished music for dancing.

The election of officers of the Paradise Club was held recently with the Secretary, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, at her home. The reports were read for the past year, after which the following officers were re-elected:

President—Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham.
Vice President—Mrs. Clifton B. Ward.
Secretary—Mrs. Edward J. Peckham.
Treasurer—Mrs. John Nicholson.

The Program Committee elected were: Mrs. Lawrence Stedman Peckham, Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, and Mrs. William Truman Peckham.

The Club plans to hold a birthday party some time in the near future with Mrs. William Clarence Peckham. Invitations will be issued to all who have ever been members of the Club and particularly to the charter members.

A number of the members of Aquidneck Grange attended a meeting at the Baptist Parish House Tiverton, on Monday afternoon. A meeting was held under the auspices of the Home Economic department of the Newport County Farm Bureau, at which Mrs. Grebel of New Jersey, a clothing expert, gave an interesting talk concerning her work.

As Monday was so unpleasant, Tuesday was celebrated as St. George's Day by the students of St. George's School. The day was spent at Vauluse, as is the custom. Some of the boys went on bicycles and other conveyances and others hiked there.

The Men's Community Club held a meeting at Holy Cross parish house on Wednesday evening.

The monthly business meeting of the Holy Cross Guild was held on Wednesday afternoon at the Holy Cross parish house, as was their annual election of officers. This was followed by a musical program and refreshments were served.

Miss Eliza M. Peckham has returned to her home after spending the past four months with relatives in Springfield, Worcester and Fitchburg, Mass.

Misses Winifred and Anna Mulligan, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. James Mulligan, are members of the class of nurses who graduated on Tuesday from the Roosevelt Hospital Training School, New York.

Dr. Norman MacLeod will address the members of the Oliphant Reading Club on Saturday afternoon at the Holy Cross Guild House. Members of the Paradise Reading Club and others have been invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lewis have as guest Miss Angeline Skinner of Attleboro, Mass.

Mrs. Philip Wilbor, regent of Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., attended the Congress of the society in Washington, as a delegate. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. C. Fred White of Newport.

There was an alarm from box 432 Sunday afternoon, calling the fire department to the Beach, where a grass fire had caused a boy to pull in the box. No water was put on and the department returned immediately, but it was the occasion for an immense gathering of automobiles.

The Painters' Union will have an open meeting in G. A. R. Hall next Monday evening, at which all painters are urged to be present.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)
Death of Mrs. Frank L. Tallman

Mrs. Frank L. Tallman, who has been in poor health for some time, died recently at her home at Cozy Corners after an illness of about two hours. Mrs. Tallman had been about as usual the day before, and had planned to go to Readville, Mass., the following day, when she was taken suddenly ill and died. It is thought that the sudden death of her daughter, Mrs. Quinn, who died about two weeks previous, caused a great shock from which she did not recover. She was born December 11, 1858, and was the daughter of the late William and Fannie Tallman. She married Frank L. Tallman, and to them were born five children, Cora (Mrs. Quinn), Curtis, Walter, Lewis and Norman, all of whom survive her except her daughter, as do two grandchildren. Two brothers, Francis and William, Nicholson Tallman, also survive.

Mrs. Tallman will be greatly missed by her many friends, as she was always willing to lend a hand and do her share of whatever was going on. She was a member of the Christian Church, secretary of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, a member and officer of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., and a Past Noble Grand, and a member of the Women's Relief Corps of Newport, and an officer of the Grand Board of officers of the Rebekah Lodges.

The funeral was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday. Rev. Joseph B. Ackley assisted by Rev. William H. Allen officiating. The Women's Relief Corps conducted their burial service at the church. The interment was in the Methodist cemetery, where the committal ceremony of the Rebekah Lodge was conducted by the officers and members of Oakland Lodge of Odd Fellows. Sarah Rebekah Lodge and other sisters. The bearers were members of Messrs. James Handy, Jethro J. Peckham, Charles Holman, Ralph Freeman, Emerson Bishop and Jasper C. Mitchell.

The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Many farmers are having their fields plowed by tractors, a number of these machines being at work on the island.

Miss Alma Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase of this town, who has been residing at Fort Pierce, Fla., for the past year and a half, was recently married to Mr. Walter F. Cole of Providence at the home of Rev. Edwin Thompson at Fort Pierce, Fla. A reception was held at the bride's home, after which the young couple left by motor for Providence and Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Jr., have moved into the cottage recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. William Mellor.

Mrs. Ruth Macomber has rented a tenement of Mr. Benjamin F. Pierce, which she will soon occupy.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph DeTerra, Jr., of Tiverton, have moved to Sprague street.

Mrs. Henry C. Anthony, who has been seriously ill, is still confined to her room. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony had as week-end guests their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Cooke of Providence.

The regular meeting of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., was held on Wednesday evening. The lodge was represented by a float in the parade at the celebration of the 104th anniversary of Odd Fellowship on Thursday evening, as well as the Oakland Lodge from this town.

The Young People's Club held its weekly meeting at St. Paul's parish house, with Alston Clarke presiding. At the business meeting Gardner Clarke was elected treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Ruth Mott. Guests are invited to attend the next meeting, at which Mr. William P. Sheffield, Jr., of Newport, will speak.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Sophie M. (Allen) Rimmer of Fall River. Mrs. Rimmer was born in this town and resided here until the death of her parents, Robert T. S. and Emily Allen, when she went to Fall River to make her home with her aunt. Mrs. Rimmer was thirty-two years old. She is survived by two daughters, Elsie A. and Helen M.; her husband, Mr. William Rimmer, who is foreman of the printing department of the Algonquin Printing Company; a brother, Mr. Robert T. S. Allen of Newport, and a sister, Mrs. Chester Carr of this town, as well as several cousins.

A "get together" meeting of the employes of the Newport Electric Corporation was held at Fair Hall on Wednesday evening. A chicken salad supper was served, after which an interesting entertainment was given, followed by dancing.

The Portsmouth members of Eureka Chapter, No. 19, Order of Eastern Star, have begun their rehearsals for the competitive entertainment which will be given in May.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. H. Sowle have as guest Mrs. Sowle's sister, Miss Zillah Chase of New Bedford.

The advance guard of the destroyer squadron, which will base on Narragansett Bay, has already arrived in Newport Harbor. This comprises the 42nd division and includes the Sands, Childs, Brooks, Humphreys, and Paulding. Other vessels are expected in at the week end.

LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS

Continued from Page 2.

acterized the cowboy Stewart. Then one rider threw his reins, leaped from the saddle, and came bounding up the porch steps. Florence met him at the door.

"Hello, Flo. Where is she?" he called, eagerly. With that he looked over her shoulder to spy Madeline. He actually jumped at her. She hardly knew the tall form and the bronzed face, but the warm flash of blue eyes was familiar. As for him, he had no doubt of his sister, it appeared, for with broken welcome he threw his arms around her, then held her off and looked searchingly at her.

"Well, sister," he began, when Florence turned hurriedly from the door and interrupted him.

"Al, I think you'd better stop the wrangling out there."

He stared at her, appeared suddenly to hear the loud voices from the street, and then, releasing Madeline, he said:

"By George! I forgot, Flo. There is a little business to see to. Keep my sister in here, please, and don't be fussed up now."

He went out on the porch and called to his men:

"Shut off your wind, Jack! And you, too, Blazel. I didn't want you fellows to come here. But as you would, come, you've got to shut up. This is my business."

Whereupon he turned to Stewart, who was sitting on the fence.

"Hello, Stewart!" he said.

It was a greeting; but there was that in the voice which alarmed Madeline.

Stewart leisurely got up and leisurely advanced to the porch.

"Hello, Hammond!" he drawled.

"Drunk again last night?"

"Well, if you want to know, and if I'm any of your mix, yes, I was—pretty drunk," replied Stewart.

It was a kind of cool speech that showed the cowboy in control of himself and master of the situation—not an easy speech to follow up with undiplomatic language. There was a short silence.

"D—, Stewart," said the speaker, presently, "here's the situation: It's all over town that you met my sister last night at the station and—"

insulted her. Gene, you've been on the wrong trail for some time, drinking and all that. You're going to the bad. But Bill thinks, and I think, you're still a man. We never knew you to be. Now what have you to say for yourself?"

"Nobody is insinuating that I am a liar!" drawled Stewart.

"No."

"Well, I'm glad to hear that. You see, Al, I was pretty drunk last night, but not drunk enough to forget the least thing I did. I found Miss Hammond waiting alone at the station. She wore a veil, but I knew she was a lady, of course. I imagine how that I think of it, that Miss Hammond found my gallantry rather startling, and—"

At this point Madeline, answering to unconsidered impulse, eluded Florence and walked out upon the porch.

"Gentlemen," said Madeline, rather breathlessly; and it did not add to her calmness to feel a hot flush in her cheeks. "I am very new to western ways, but I think you are laboring under a mistake, which, in justice to Mr. Stewart, I want to correct. In deed, he was rather—rather abrupt and strange when he came up to me last night; but as I understand him now, I can attribute that to his gallantry. He was somewhat wild, and sudden and—sentimental in his demand to protect me—and it was not clear whether he meant his protection for 'last night' or forever; but I am happy to say he offered me no word that was not honorable. And he saw me safely here to Miss Kingsley's home."

CHAPTER III

Sister and Brother.

Then Madeline returned to the little parlor with the brother whom she had hardly recognized.

"Majesty!" he exclaimed. "To think of your being here!"

The warmth stole back along her veins. She remembered how that pet name had sounded from the lips of this brother who had given it to her.

"Alfred!"

"Dear old girl," he said, "you haven't changed at all, except to grow

lovelier. Only you're a woman now, and you've fulfilled the name I gave you. O—d! how slight of you brings back home! It seems a hundred years since I left. I missed you more than all the rest."

Madeline seemed to feel with his every word that she was remembering him. She was so amazed at the change in him that she could not believe her eyes. She saw a bronzed, strong-jawed, eagle-eyed man, stalwart, superb of height, and, like the cowboys, belted, booted, spurred. She had bidden good-by to a disgraced, disinherited, dissolute boy. Well she remembered the handsome pale face with its weakness and shadows and careless smile, with the ever-present cigarette hanging between the lips. The years had passed, and now she saw him a man—the West had made him a man. And Madeline Hammond felt a strong, passionate gladness and gratefulness, and a direct check to her sudden inspired hatred of the West.

"Majesty, it was good of you to come. I'm all broken up. How did you ever do it? But never mind that now. Tell me about that brother of mine."

And Madeline told him, and then about their sister Helen. Question after question he fired at her; and she told him of her mother; of Aunt Grace, who had died a year ago; of his old friends, married, scattered, vanished. But she did not tell him of his father, for he did not ask.

Quite suddenly the rapid-fire questioning ceased; he choked, was silent a moment, and then burst into tears. It seemed to her that a long, stored-up bitterness was flooding away. It hurt her to see him—hurt her more to hear him. And in the succeeding few moments she grew closer to him than she had ever been in the past. Had her father and mother done right by him? Her pulse stirred with unwonted quickness. She did not speak, but she kissed him, which, for her, was an indication of unusual feeling. And when he recovered command over his emotions he made no reference to his breakdown, nor did she. But that scene struck deep into Madeline Hammond's heart. Through it she saw what he had lost and gained.

"Alfred, why did you not answer my last letter?" asked Madeline. "I had not heard from you for two years."

"So long? How time flies! Well, things went bad with me about the last time I heard from you. I always intended to write some day, but I never did. You remember all about my little ranch, and that for a while I did well raising stock? I wrote you all that. Majesty, a man makes enemies anywhere. Perhaps an eastern man in the West can make, if not so many, certainly more bitter ones. At any rate, I made several. There was a cattleman, Ward by name—he's gone now—and he and I had trouble over cattle. That gave me a back-set. Pat Howe, the sheriff here, has been instrumental in hurting my business. He's not so much of a rancher, but he has influence at Santa Fe and El Paso and Douglas. I made an enemy of him. I never did anything to him. The real reason for his animosity toward me is that he loves Florence, and Florence is going to marry me."

"Alfred!"

"What's the matter, Majesty? Didn't Florence impress you favorably?" he asked, with a keen glance.

"Why—yes, indeed, I like her. But I did not think of her in relation to you—that way, I am greatly surprised. Alfred, is she well born? What connections?"

"Florence is just a girl of ordinary people. She was born in Kentucky, was brought up in Texas. My aristocratic and wealthy family would scorn."

"Alfred, you are still a Hammond," said Madeline, with uplifted head.

Alfred laughed. "We won't quarrel, Majesty. I remember you, and in spite of your pride you've got a heart. If you stay here a month you'll love Florence Kingsley. I want you to know she's had a great deal to do with straightening me up. Well, to go on with my story. There's Don Carlos, a Mexican rancher, and he's my worst enemy. Don Carlos is a wily Greaser, he knows the ranges, he has the water, and he is dishonest. So he outfigured me, and now I am practically ruined. He has not gotten possession of my ranch, but that's only a matter of time, pending lawsuits at Santa Fe. At present I have a few hundred cattle running on Stillwell's range, and I am his foreman."

"Foreman?" queried Madeline.

"I am simply boss of Stillwell's cowboys, and right glad of my job."

Madeline was conscious of an inward burning. It required an effort for her to retain her outward tranquillity.

"Cannot your property be reclaimed?" she asked. "How much do you own?"

"Ten thousand dollars would clear me and give me another start. But, Majesty, in this country that's a good deal of money, and I haven't been able to raise it. Stillwell's in worse shape than I am."

Madeline went over to Alfred and put her hands on his shoulders.

"We must not be in debt."

He stared at her as if her words had recalled something long forgotten. Then he smiled.

"How impertinent you are! I'd forgotten just who my beautiful sister really is. Majesty, you're not going to ask me to take money from you?"

"I am."

"Well, I'll not do it. I never did, even when I was in college, and then there wasn't much beyond me."

"Listen, Alfred," she went on, earnestly, "this is entirely different. I had only an allowance then. You had no way to know that since I last wrote you I had come into my inheritance from Aunt Grace. It was—well, that doesn't matter. Only, I haven't been able to spend half the income. It's mine. It's not father's money. You will make me very happy if you'll consent. What is ten thousand dollars to me? Sometimes I spend that in a month. I throw money away. If you let me help you it will

be doing me good as well as you. Please, Alfred."

"You always were the best of fellows, Majesty. And if you really care—if you really want to help me I'll be only too glad to accept. It will be fine. Florence will go with. And that Greaser won't harass me any more. Majesty, pretty soon some titled fellow will be spending your money; I may as well take a little before he gets it all," he finished, jokingly.

"What do you know about me?" she asked, lightly.

"More than you think. Even if we are lost out here in the woolly West we get news. Everybody knows about Anglesbury. And that Dago duke who chased you all over Europe, that Lord Castleton has the running now and seems about to win. How about it, Majesty?"

Madeline detected a hint that suggested scorn in his gay speech. And deep in his searching glance she saw a flame. She became thoughtful. She had forgotten Castleton, New York; society.

"Alfred," she began, seriously, "I don't believe any titled gentleman will ever spend my money, as you elegantly express it."

"I don't care for that. It's you!" he cried, passionately, and he grasped her with a violence that startled her. He was white; his eyes were now like fire. "You are so splendid—so wonderful. People called you the American Beauty, but you're more than that. You're the American Girl! Majesty, marry no man unless you love him, and love an American. Stay away from Europe long enough to learn to know the men—the real men of your own country."

"Alfred, I'm afraid there are not always real men and real love for American girls in international marriages. Alfred, tell me how you came to know about me, 'way out here? You may be assured I was astonished to find that Miss Kingsley knew me as Majesty Hammond."

"I imagine it was a surprise," he replied, with a laugh. "I told Florence about you—gave her a picture of you. And, of course, being a woman, she showed the picture and talked. She's in love with you. Then my dear sister, we do get New York papers out here occasionally, and we can see and read. You may not be aware that you and your sister are objects of intense interest in the U. S. in general, and the West, in particular. The papers are full of you, and perhaps a lot of things you never did. Majesty, I must run down to the sliding," consulting his watch.

"We're loading a shipment of cattle. I'll be back by supper time and bring Stillwell with me. You'll like him."

Madeline went to her room, intending to rest awhile, and she fell asleep. She was aroused by Florence's knock and call.

"Miss Hammond, your brother has come back with Stillwell."

Madeline accompanied Florence to the porch. Her brother, who was sitting near the door, jumped up and said:

"Hello, Majesty!" And as he put his arm around her he turned toward a massive man whose broad, rugged face began to ripple and wrinkle. "I want to introduce my friend Stillwell to you. Bill, this is my sister, the sister I've so often told you about—Majesty."

"Wal, wal, Al, this is the proudest meefin' of my life," replied Stillwell, in a booming voice. He extended a huge hand. "Miss—Miss Majesty, slight of you is as welcome as the rain an' the flowers to an old desert cattleman."

Madeline greeted him; and it was all she could do to repress a cry at the way he crunched her hand in a grasp of iron. He was old, white-haired, weather-beaten, with long furrows down his cheeks and with gray eyes almost hidden in wrinkles. If he was smiling she fancied it a most extraordinary smile. The next instant she realized that it had been a smile, for his face appeared to stop rippling, the light died, and suddenly it was like rudely chiseled stone. The quality of hardness she had seen in Stewart was immeasurably intensified in this old man's face.

"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblatin' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to

meet you," Stillwell said. "I'm sure afraid it was a bit unpleasant for you last night at the station. Wal, I'm some glad to tell you that there's no man in these parts except your brother that I'd as lief hev met you as Gene Stewart."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, an' that's takin' into consideration Gene's weakness, too. I'm allus fond of sayin' of myself that I'm the last of the old cattlemen. Wal, Stewart's not a native westerner, but he's got the pick of the best of the cowboys. Sure, he's young, but he's the last of the old style—the picturesque—an'

be doing me good as well as you. Please, Alfred."

"You always were the best of fellows, Majesty. And if you really care—if you really want to help me I'll be only too glad to accept. It will be fine. Florence will go with. And that Greaser won't harass me any more. Majesty, pretty soon some titled fellow will be spending your money; I may as well take a little before he gets it all," he finished, jokingly.

"What do you know about me?" she asked, lightly.

"More than you think. Even if we are lost out here in the woolly West we get news. Everybody knows about Anglesbury. And that Dago duke who chased you all over Europe, that Lord Castleton has the running now and seems about to win. How about it, Majesty?"

Madeline detected a hint that suggested scorn in his gay speech. And deep in his searching glance she saw a flame. She became thoughtful. She had forgotten Castleton, New York; society.

"Alfred," she began, seriously, "I don't believe any titled gentleman will ever spend my money, as you elegantly express it."

"I don't care for that. It's you!" he cried, passionately, and he grasped her with a violence that startled her. He was white; his eyes were now like fire. "You are so splendid—so wonderful. People called you the American Beauty, but you're more than that. You're the American Girl! Majesty, marry no man unless you love him, and love an American. Stay away from Europe long enough to learn to know the men—the real men of your own country."

"Alfred, I'm afraid there are not always real men and real love for American girls in international marriages. Alfred, tell me how you came to know about me, 'way out here? You may be assured I was astonished to find that Miss Kingsley knew me as Majesty Hammond."

"I imagine it was a surprise," he replied, with a laugh. "I told Florence about you—gave her a picture of you. And, of course, being a woman, she showed the picture and talked. She's in love with you. Then my dear sister, we do get New York papers out here occasionally, and we can see and read. You may not be aware that you and your sister are objects of intense interest in the U. S. in general, and the West, in particular. The papers are full of you, and perhaps a lot of things you never did. Majesty, I must run down to the sliding," consulting his watch.

"We're loading a shipment of cattle. I'll be back by supper time and bring Stillwell with me. You'll like him."

Madeline went to her room, intending to rest awhile, and she fell asleep. She was aroused by Florence's knock and call.

"Miss Hammond, your brother has come back with Stillwell."

Madeline accompanied Florence to the porch. Her brother, who was sitting near the door, jumped up and said:

"Hello, Majesty!" And as he put his arm around her he turned toward a massive man whose broad, rugged face began to ripple and wrinkle. "I want to introduce my friend Stillwell to you. Bill, this is my sister, the sister I've so often told you about—Majesty."

"Wal, wal, Al, this is the proudest meefin' of my life," replied Stillwell, in a booming voice. He extended a huge hand. "Miss—Miss Majesty, slight of you is as welcome as the rain an' the flowers to an old desert cattleman."

Madeline greeted him; and it was all she could do to repress a cry at the way he crunched her hand in a grasp of iron. He was old, white-haired, weather-beaten, with long furrows down his cheeks and with gray eyes almost hidden in wrinkles. If he was smiling she fancied it a most extraordinary smile. The next instant she realized that it had been a smile, for his face appeared to stop rippling, the light died, and suddenly it was like rudely chiseled stone. The quality of hardness she had seen in Stewart was immeasurably intensified in this old man's face.

"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblatin' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to

meet you," Stillwell said. "I'm sure afraid it was a bit unpleasant for you last night at the station. Wal, I'm some glad to tell you that there's no man in these parts except your brother that I'd as lief hev met you as Gene Stewart."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, an' that's takin' into consideration Gene's weakness, too. I'm allus fond of sayin' of myself that I'm the last of the old cattlemen. Wal, Stewart's not a native westerner, but he's got the pick of the best of the cowboys. Sure, he's young, but he's the last of the old style—the picturesque—an'

be doing me good as well as you. Please, Alfred."

"You always were the best of fellows, Majesty. And if you really care—if you really want to help me I'll be only too glad to accept. It will be fine. Florence will go with. And that Greaser won't harass me any more. Majesty, pretty soon some titled fellow will be spending your money; I may as well take a little before he gets it all," he finished, jokingly.

"What do you know about me?" she asked, lightly.

"More than you think. Even if we are lost out here in the woolly West we get news. Everybody knows about Anglesbury. And that Dago duke who chased you all over Europe, that Lord Castleton has the running now and seems about to win. How about it, Majesty?"

Madeline detected a hint that suggested scorn in his gay speech. And deep in his searching glance she saw a flame. She became thoughtful. She had forgotten Castleton, New York; society.

"Alfred," she began, seriously, "I don't believe any titled gentleman will ever spend my money, as you elegantly express it."

"I don't care for that. It's you!" he cried, passionately, and he grasped her with a violence that startled her. He was white; his eyes were now like fire. "You are so splendid—so wonderful. People called you the American Beauty, but you're more than that. You're the American Girl! Majesty, marry no man unless you love him, and love an American. Stay away from Europe long enough to learn to know the men—the real men of your own country."

"Alfred, I'm afraid there are not always real men and real love for American girls in international marriages. Alfred, tell me how you came to know about me, 'way out here? You may be assured I was astonished to find that Miss Kingsley knew me as Majesty Hammond."

"I imagine it was a surprise," he replied, with a laugh. "I told Florence about you—gave her a picture of you. And, of course, being a woman, she showed the picture and talked. She's in love with you. Then my dear sister, we do get New York papers out here occasionally, and we can see and read. You may not be aware that you and your sister are objects of intense interest in the U. S. in general, and the West, in particular. The papers are full of you, and perhaps a lot of things you never did. Majesty, I must run down to the sliding," consulting his watch.

"We're loading a shipment of cattle. I'll be back by supper time and bring Stillwell with me. You'll like him."

Madeline went to her room, intending to rest awhile, and she fell asleep. She was aroused by Florence's knock and call.

"Miss Hammond, your brother has come back with Stillwell."

Madeline accompanied Florence to the porch. Her brother, who was sitting near the door, jumped up and said:

"Hello, Majesty!" And as he put his arm around her he turned toward a massive man whose broad, rugged face began to ripple and wrinkle. "I want to introduce my friend Stillwell to you. Bill, this is my sister, the sister I've so often told you about—Majesty."

"Wal, wal, Al, this is the proudest meefin' of my life," replied Stillwell, in a booming voice. He extended a huge hand. "Miss—Miss Majesty, slight of you is as welcome as the rain an' the flowers to an old desert cattleman."

Madeline greeted him; and it was all she could do to repress a cry at the way he crunched her hand in a grasp of iron. He was old, white-haired, weather-beaten, with long furrows down his cheeks and with gray eyes almost hidden in wrinkles. If he was smiling she fancied it a most extraordinary smile. The next instant she realized that it had been a smile, for his face appeared to stop rippling, the light died, and suddenly it was like rudely chiseled stone. The quality of hardness she had seen in Stewart was immeasurably intensified in this old man's face.

"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblatin' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to

meet you," Stillwell said. "I'm sure afraid it was a bit unpleasant for you last night at the station. Wal, I'm some glad to tell you that there's no man in these parts except your brother that I'd as lief hev met you as Gene Stewart."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, an' that's takin' into consideration Gene's weakness, too. I'm allus fond of sayin' of myself that I'm the last of the old cattlemen. Wal, Stewart's not a native westerner, but he's got the pick of the best of the cowboys. Sure, he's young, but he's the last of the old style—the picturesque—an'

be doing me good as well as you. Please, Alfred."

"You always were the best of fellows, Majesty. And if you really care—if you really want to help me I'll be only too glad to accept. It will be fine. Florence will go with. And that Greaser won't harass me any more. Majesty, pretty soon some titled fellow will be spending your money; I may as well take a little before he gets it all," he finished, jokingly.

"What do you know about me?" she asked, lightly.

"More than you think. Even if we are lost out here in the woolly West we get news. Everybody knows about Anglesbury. And that Dago duke who chased you all over Europe, that Lord Castleton has the running now and seems about to win. How about it, Majesty?"

Madeline detected a hint that suggested scorn in his gay speech. And deep in his searching glance she saw a flame. She became thoughtful. She had forgotten Castleton, New York; society.

"Alfred," she began, seriously, "I don't believe any titled gentleman will ever spend my money, as you elegantly express it."

"I don't care for that. It's you!" he cried, passionately, and he grasped her with a violence that startled her. He was white; his eyes were now like fire. "You are so splendid—so wonderful. People called you the American Beauty, but you're more than that. You're the American Girl! Majesty, marry no man unless you love him, and love an American. Stay away from Europe long enough to learn to know the men—the real men of your own country."

"Alfred, I'm afraid there are not always real men and real love for American girls in international marriages. Alfred, tell me how you came to know about me, 'way out here? You may be assured I was astonished to find that Miss Kingsley knew me as Majesty Hammond."

"I imagine it was a surprise," he replied, with a laugh. "I told Florence about you—gave her a picture of you. And, of course, being a woman, she showed the picture and talked. She's in love with you. Then my dear sister, we do get New York papers out here occasionally, and we can see and read. You may not be aware that you and your sister are objects of intense interest in the U. S. in general, and the West, in particular. The papers are full of you, and perhaps a lot of things you never did. Majesty, I must run down to the sliding," consulting his watch.

"We're loading a shipment of cattle. I'll be back by supper time and bring Stillwell with me. You'll like him."

Madeline went to her room, intending to rest awhile, and she fell asleep. She was aroused by Florence's knock and call.

"Miss Hammond, your brother has come back with Stillwell."

Madeline accompanied Florence to the porch. Her brother, who was sitting near the door, jumped up and said:

"Hello, Majesty!" And as he put his arm around her he turned toward a massive man whose broad, rugged face began to ripple and wrinkle. "I want to introduce my friend Stillwell to you. Bill, this is my sister, the sister I've so often told you about—Majesty."

"Wal, wal, Al, this is the proudest meefin' of my life," replied Stillwell, in a booming voice. He extended a huge hand. "Miss—Miss Majesty, slight of you is as welcome as the rain an' the flowers to an old desert cattleman."

Madeline greeted him; and it was all she could do to repress a cry at the way he crunched her hand in a grasp of iron. He was old, white-haired, weather-beaten, with long furrows down his cheeks and with gray eyes almost hidden in wrinkles. If he was smiling she fancied it a most extraordinary smile. The next instant she realized that it had been a smile, for his face appeared to stop rippling, the light died, and suddenly it was like rudely chiseled stone. The quality of hardness she had seen in Stewart was immeasurably intensified in this old man's face.

"Miss Majesty, it's plumb humblatin' to all of us that we wasn't on hand to

meet you," Stillwell said. "I'm sure afraid it was a bit unpleasant for you last night at the station. Wal, I'm some glad to tell you that there's no man in these parts except your brother that I'd as lief hev met you as Gene Stewart."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, an' that's takin' into consideration Gene's weakness, too. I'm allus fond of sayin' of myself that I'm the last of the old cattlemen. Wal, Stewart's not a native westerner, but he's got the pick of the best of the cowboys. Sure, he's young, but he's the last of the old style—the picturesque—an'

be doing me good as well as you. Please, Alfred."

"You always were the best of fellows, Majesty. And if you really care—if you really want to help me I'll be only too glad to accept. It will be fine. Florence will go with. And that Greaser won't harass me any more. Majesty, pretty soon some titled fellow will be spending your money; I may as well take a little before he gets it all," he finished, jokingly.

"What do you know about me?" she asked, lightly.

"More than you think. Even if we are lost out here in the woolly West we get news. Everybody knows about Anglesbury. And that Dago duke who chased you all over Europe, that Lord Castleton has the running now and seems about to win. How about it, Majesty?"

Madeline detected a hint that suggested scorn in his gay speech. And deep in his searching glance she saw a flame. She became thoughtful. She had forgotten Castleton, New York; society.

"Alfred," she began, seriously, "I don't believe any titled gentleman will ever spend my money, as you elegantly express it."

"I don't care for that. It's you!" he cried, passionately, and he grasped her with a violence that startled her. He was white; his eyes were now like fire. "You are so splendid—so wonderful. People called you the American Beauty, but you're more than that. You're the American Girl! Majesty, marry no man unless you love him, and love an American. Stay away from Europe long enough to learn to know the men—the real men of your own country."

"Alfred, I'm afraid there are not always real men and real love for American girls in international marriages. Alfred, tell me how you came to know about me, 'way out here? You may be assured I was astonished to find that Miss Kingsley knew me as Majesty Hammond."

"I imagine it was a surprise," he replied, with a laugh. "I told Florence about you—gave her a picture of you. And, of course, being a woman, she showed the picture and talked. She's in love with you. Then my dear sister, we do get New York papers out here occasionally, and we can see and read. You may not be aware that you and your sister are objects of intense interest in the U. S. in general, and the West, in particular. The papers are full of you, and perhaps a lot of things you never did. Majesty, I must run down to the sliding," consulting his watch.

"We're loading a shipment of cattle. I'll be back by supper time and bring Stillwell with me. You'll like him."

Madeline went to her room, intending to rest awhile, and she fell asleep. She was aroused by Florence's knock and call.

"Miss Hammond, your brother has come back with Stillwell."</

IRWIN D. LAUGHLIN

Diplomat Appointed Regent
of Smithsonian Institution

Irwin D. Laughlin, formerly counsel-
lor, of the American embassy at Lon-
don, was recently appointed a regent
of the Smithsonian Institution in
Washington.

U. S. IS WHITE MAN'S
COUNTRY, TAFT IS TOLD

Lawyer Warns Race Problem Is
Growing, in Argument
Before Court.

Washington.—The alien land cases
brought from California and Wash-
ington, four in number, involving the
constitutionality of laws of those states
which prohibit aliens who are not el-
ligible to citizenship from leasing or
owning real estate were reported for
argument in the Supreme Court.

Townes Marshall, counsel for those
challenging the laws, contended the
legislation was invalid in that it
constituted an unconstitutional dis-
crimination against persons on ac-
count of their color and race and
violated the fourteenth amendment.

After he had completed his argu-
ment, Attorney General Webb of
California began to present a reply
prepared along legal lines, but a
series of questions from Chief Justice
Taft and other members of the court,
led him into a discussion of political
phases of the Japanese question on
the Pacific coast.

"What we want to know," the chief
justice interjected, "is what the Jap-
anese are doing to which you take ob-
jection."

"The white people refuse to assim-
ilate with the Japanese," Mr. Webb re-
plied, "and as the Japanese line ad-
vances we retreat, and we do not like
to retreat."

"We had one race problem which
was settled by the Civil War," con-
tinued Mr. Webb. "There is another
growing up now on the Pacific Coast
that is more threatening. We have
already lost the Philippines. The
Japanese dominate there now. We
believe this government is a white
man's government. I will not stop now
to debate the wisdom of the settle-
ment of the negro problem following
the war. Had Lincoln lived, the out-
come might have been different. We
object to Japanese owning or control-
ling our agricultural lands through
lease and cropping contracts, because
we want to live in California."

WORLD'S NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—John L. Lewis, pres-
ident of the United Mine Workers of
America, visited London to meet
British mine leaders. A move toward
international miners' organization was
reported.

PARIS.—It was reported here that
Turkey was mobilizing infantry and
artillery near the border of French
Syria.

LAUSANNE.—Turks predict quick
peace unless France is aggressive.

DES MOINES.—The two cent gaso-
line tax bill passed by the Iowa Legis-
lature just before adjournment was
vetoed by Governor Kendall.

NEW YORK.—Churban, "French
Henry Ford," to build factory here.

ROME.—Ovations to Fascist mark
Rome's 2576th anniversary.

LONDON.—American Women's Club
in London buys \$1,000,000 home.

LAUSANNE.—Big fight on Chester
oil and rail concession looms as Lau-
sanne peace parley resumes.

LONDON.—Lord Robert Cecil is ex-
pected to join Bonar Law government
as Lord Privy Seal.

BERLIN.—Germany's budget short-
age is now said to be seven trillion
marks, approximately \$1,136,160,000,
000 on a pre-war basis.

NEW YORK.—Britain agrees to aid
dry law enforcement on three-mile
limit.

BERLIN.—Communist revolt in
Muelheim cost lives of nine persons.

NEW YORK.—"Big Jim" Larkin,
deported as undesirable, sails for Ire-
land.

SIMLA, British India.—Molly Ellis,
the fifteen-year-old daughter of Major
Ellis, British commander at Kohat,
has been rescued. The girl, who was
kidnapped recently by tribesmen, is
reported to be safe in charge of Mrs.
Starr, a woman physician, at Khanki
Bazar, in the Tirah country.

The New York, New Haven & Hart-
ford railroad has been sued in superi-
or court by Cecilia Delehanty of Wor-
cester, Mass., for \$50,000 damages for
the death and suffering of her hus-
band, John N. Delehanty, a brakeman
for the road, who died Feb. 9, as the
result of injuries received Jan. 19,
1923.

TURKS LOOK FOR
AMERICAN AID

Get Encouragement From Talk of
Minister Grow at Lausanne
About Chester Deal.

MYSTERY ABOUT GRANTS

Angora Delegates Inquire Who Will
Supply Money for Operations.
American Says Mission Is to
Safeguard U. S. Interests.

Lausanne.—The declaration by Jo-
seph C. Grow, United States Minis-
ter to Switzerland, at the resumption
of the Near East conference, that
"the American delegation had return-
ed to safeguard both the legitimate
interests of the United States and the
principles of equal commercial oppor-
tunity for all nations," has encour-
aged the Turkish delegates in the
belief that the American State De-
partment intends to support the in-
terests of Admiral Chester and his
associates, who were recently granted
an extensive railway, mining and oil
concession in Anatolia.

It has also stiffened the Turks in
their determination to resist any at-
tempt here by either France or Great
Britain to bring the Chester conces-
sion into any discussion. This con-
cession, recently ratified by the An-
gora Assembly, is generally conceded
to be potentially the richest plum that
the nationals of any western country
have shaken from the Turkish tree in
years.

But as it is the first concession
granted by Angora it is under bitter
attack. This was shown when the
French delegation openly showed an
intention to challenge Turkey's right
to grant it, upon grounds of prior
French concessions. On the other
hand, the Turks here hold that any
attempt to bring it into discussion is
an attack upon the sovereign rights
of the Angora Assembly, which they
will not tolerate.

The strangest feature of this whole
Chester affair, already the apple of
discord in the new conference, is the
doubt the Turks themselves are in as
to what American financial interests
are backing Admiral Chester. To
every American here the Turks are
putting this question.

Apparently when the Angora As-
sembly ratified the concession with
only twenty-five negative votes and
handed him this key to the riches of
Asia Minor all that was known con-
cerning the real backers was a Brad-
street report said to have been ob-
tained by Admiral Mark L. Bristol,
American High Commissioner at Con-
stantinople, that those behind the
Chester project evidently were worth
many hundreds of millions, but not
disclosing their identity.

The only real money the Turks
have seen is \$50,000 Turkish, or
about \$30,000, which Admiral Chester
put up as a guaranty, whereas the
rock-bottom figure of the money Ad-
miral Chester must find to complete
his project is \$200,000,000. Also he
must begin within two years. This
explains why the Turks at Angora
now are anxiously awaiting the ar-
rival of General Goehls, who, they
have been told, is the real man in the
company that is to build railways,
terminals and ports.

Meanwhile the Turks recognize
that in ratifying the Chester project
they have not pleased either the Brit-
ish or the French. If the real Wall
Street interests behind the Chester
plan, therefore, will disclose them-
selves, the Turks will feel more at
ease.

It now appears that Admiral Che-
ster got not only the mineral rights
for twenty kilometers on each side
of the railway lines and the terminals,
but also all water development rights,
as well as a monopoly on the sale of
all agricultural machinery. Representa-
tives of other nations here pro-
nounce it one of the most amazing
concessions ever accorded. The
Turks defend their grant on the
ground that, unlike other concessions
wrong from the old Turkish Govern-
ment, Admiral Chester offers to build
railways without exacting any guar-
anty of the profits. This makes all
the more interesting the identity of
the real Chester backers.

LIQUOR GRIFT \$2,000,000

Affidavits Allege Bribery of Federal
Agents.

Washington.—Affidavits have been
filed with treasury officials charging
wholesale bribery with law enforce-
ment and alleged agents of the De-
partment of Justice in connection with
liquor selling.

The affidavits, which are said to be
in the hands of Secretary Mellon and
Commissioner of Internal Revenue
Blair, cover operations involving
\$2,000,000 graft.

ARMY AIRPLANE FATALITIES

Martin Bomber Nose Dives Into Great
Miami River.

Dayton.—Four men were almost in-
stantly killed and one other fatally
injured when a Martin Air Service
bomber plane nosedived into the
great Miami river here. The dead are:
Captain W. R. Lawson, pilot; Tech-
nical Sergeant Bidwell; Sergeant
Wesley H. Rowland; Civilian U. M.
Smith, Bureau of Standards. The
injured: Technical Sergeant P. B.
Shaw.

Miss Alice B. Farnham of Portland,
also a stenographer for the Corpora-
tion Trust Company, was named clerk.
The company, according to the papers
will locate in Portland, although it is
presumed it will not operate there.
The company will pay the state an
organization fee of \$1170 and an an-
nual franchise tax of \$425.

INEZ HAYNES IRWIN

Leader in the Fight
For Woman's Rights

Inez Haynes Irwin, noted novelist
of New York City, who has been in
Washington to confer with leaders of
the National Woman's party on the
equal rights bill which is being intro-
duced in 41 legislatures by the party.
Mrs. Irwin is the wife of Will Irwin,
novelist.

AMERICA AND MEXICO
TO HOLD CONFERENCE

Commission Representing Both
Countries Will Try to Remove
Recognition Differences.

Washington.—A commission of two
Americans and two Mexicans appoint-
ed by their respective governments,
will meet in Mexico City soon in an
attempt to remove obstructions to
restoration of international intercourse
and to recognition of the Obregon Gov-
ernment by the United States.

Secretary Hughes, in making this
announcement said the names of the
American commissioners would be
made public later. The announcement
was contained in the following formal
statement:

"With the view to hasten the reach-
ing of a mutual understanding between
the governments of the United States
and Mexico two American commis-
sioners and two Mexican commis-
sioners will be appointed to meet for
the purpose of exchanging impressions
and of reporting them to their respec-
tive authorities. The hospitality of
Mexico City has been offered to the
American commissioners as the city's
guests of honor, and the commission
will convene there. The names of the
commissioners will be announced later."

A similar announcement was said to
have been prepared for issuance in
Mexico City by direction of President
Obregon.

It was made clear that the arrange-
ments for the meeting in Mexico City
should not be interpreted in any way
as forecasting recognition of the Obre-
gon Government by the United States
or as implying that the Harding ad-
ministration had modified its policy.

In the event of a failure on the part
of commissioners to submit a plan for
recognition which could be approved
by their governments, it was indicated
that the present status of American-
Mexican relations would be main-
tained.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Lodge, Borah, Wilson and others
stage last-minute drive to prevent
President Harding's plea for World
Court.

Secretary Hughes announces two
American commissioners will meet
with Mexicans in Mexico City to dis-
cuss recognition issue.

National conference of women trades
workers called in Washington May
14 to stop pay cuts due to failure
of minimum wage law.

Treasury Department admits it is
powerless to stop rum running from
deep-sea fleet. Issue to be put up
to Congress.

Representative Porter assails Lord
Robert Cecil's statements and
charges League of Nations is foster-
ing drug traffic.

President Harding said to be consid-
ering dropping world court plan, now
opposed by leaders of party.

Tariff Commission to consider advis-
ability of investigating production
costs of various commodities under
flexible tariff law provision.

Senate Gold and Silver Commission to
investigate methods to relieve situ-
ation in prospect soon when govern-
ment ceases silver purchases under
Pittman act.

Venezuelan Legation here protests re-
port that President Gomez, through
loans from American bankers, has
impoverished finances of country.

Patent office here, discovering that
Germany invented armored tanks
before the war, wonders how Impe-
rial Government permitted Eng-
land to surprise her with tanks in
action.

Woodrow Wilson, Democratic leaders
say, will not be last ditch fighter
against conditional world court par-
ticipation; Democrats to vote for
Harding; participation plan rather
than none at all.

The State Bonus Bill, having been
rejected following an opinion by Atty.
Gen. Healy that a bonus would be
unconstitutional, a move to amend
the Constitution to make it
legal was started by the Connecticut
Legislative Committee of the Vet-
erans of Foreign Wars and the Dis-
abled American Veterans.

POINCARÉ FIRM
ON GERMAN POLICY

French Premier, in Speech at
Monument Unveiling, Recalls
Days of 1871.

INSISTS ON REPARATIONS

Will Follow Bismarck's Standard—to
the Victor Belongs the Spoils.
30,000,000,000 Marks Offer Is
Branded as Fabrication.

Tour Nouse, France.—Premier Poin-
caré, speaking before thousands of
residents of the Meuse Department
assembled in the town of Vold at the
unveiling of a monument to the war
dead, reiterated emphatically that
France's essential conditions to a rap-
prochement with Germany are now,
as always, "reparations and security."

The Premier, in a speech which was
remarkable because it contained only
a few casual references to the Ruhr
draw a parallel between the earnest
and successful efforts of the French
to pay indemnity and liberate their
territory after 1871, and Germany's
apathy, refusal and resistance in the
matter of paying after 1918. Replying
to the speech recently delivered in the
Reichstag by Baron von Rosenberg,
M. Poincaré said:

"Germany's Minister of Foreign Af-
fairs pretended that we entered the
Ruhr without sufficient cause and that
we rejected in January, 1922, an offer
of 30,000,000,000 marks made to the
Allies jointly. This offer was invented
for the occasion; it was never made,
and if the figure 30,000,000,000 is
named now it is doubtless an attempt
to please the German socialists, who
suggested it."

"But let us admit for the sake of
argument that Baron von Rosenberg
told the truth, what would follow? That
Germany, after formally admitting her
indebtedness of 132,000,000,000 marks
in May, 1921, and after having obtained
in return for this admission the con-
cession that the Ruhr should not be
occupied, designs in January, 1923, to
offer the Allies less than a quarter of
the sum promised by her and fixed by
the Reparations Commission and at
what price would she have to pay for
this strange concession? She asked
us for a moratorium of three or four
years, and consented to give neither
tangible security nor guarantee."

"How could we have faith in the
promise of 1923, 18 months after the
agreement of 1921 had been made and
violated? Cheated once, would we not
have been liable to be cheated again?
How could we be fools enough again
to give the Reich that confidence the
Allies so generously accorded in May,
1921, and which was so outrageously
abused?"

M. Poincaré took up and continued
Baron von Rosenberg's reference to
Bismarck's treatment of France in the
war of 1870, saying: "It pleased von
Rosenberg to warn us that Germany
did not accept the evacuation of the
Ruhr by stages, as decided at Brussels
and Paris, and he dared to compare
what he termed our violence with the
moderation he attributed without
irony, to Bismarck."

"This, added the Premier, gave only
another illustration of 'the kind of
truth with which Berlin has the habit
of wringing history.'"

M. Poincaré read from German docu-
ments of 1871 quoting Bismarck's con-
cern over the possible formation of a
French Government unfavorable to the
execution of the treaty of Versailles of
that day, and Bismarck's decision in
such event to consider Germany au-
thorized to reinforce the German army
in France immediately to protect our
rights," with the demand that France
pay such expenses."

He recited Bismarck's declaration
that if the treaty were jeopardized
Germany had the full right to make
warlike preparations, even though
they might result in a new war, which
Bismarck warned France would be a
sterner one and would end with a
more extensive and more severe occu-
pation of French territory. Then M.
Poincaré asked his audience:

"What would the Reich say if the
victors of today spoke as did the vic-
tors of 1871?"

A skeleton, supposed to be that of a
long-buried Indian, was unearthed by
men ploughing near Haverhill, Mass.
Old inhabitants recall stories told by
their grandparents of Indian camps in
the woods nearby. The skeleton was
in excellent condition, buried about
five feet below the surface.

Baby Wants Cuticura
It Keeps His Skin Soft
Smooth and Clear

Baby's tender skin requires mild, soothing
preparations such as are found in the
Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum.
The Soap is so sweet, pure and cleansing
and the Ointment so soothing and healing,
especially when baby's skin is irritated.
Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for baby.
Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Lab-
oratory, 1111 Boston St., Boston, U. S. A. Sold every-
where. Soap, Ointment and Talcum. Cuticura
Cuticura Soap shares without mea-

The Savings Bank of Newport

Organized 1819

Deposits April 21, 1923,	\$13,208,495.19
Deposits April 22, 1922,	\$12,467,557.09
Increase	\$740,938.10

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

HOW GREAT WORKS ARE ACCOMPLISHED

Perseverance accomplishes where spasmodic
strength often fails.
Persevere in accumulating a reserve fund—
begin now—open an account with The Indus-
trial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month,
draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

IT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest
From the Six States

The Episcopal Diocesan convention
of Massachusetts 87 to 54 in favor of
the United States entering the League
of Nations.

Mrs. Elizabeth Flint, first woman in
New England to be appointed post-
master of a first-class office has taken
charge of the post office in North
Attleboro, Mass.

A bill providing for old age pen-
sions of a dollar a day for persons
over 70, which was sponsored by the
Fraternal Order of Eagles, was re-
jected in the Connecticut Senate by a
vote of 26 to 9.

George H. Ellis of Barre, Mass., has
a freak, midget calf, weighing but 20
pounds, perfectly formed and about
the size of a small dog. The mother
is an extra large Jersey cow, and
Supt. R. M. Hundy declares the off-
spring to be the smallest thing in the
way of calves that he ever saw or
heard of.

Rev. William I. Ward, former pas-
tor of the Emmanuel Methodist
Church, Mansfield, Mass., has pre-
sented to the High School a very rare
collection of fossils of slate, bearing
imprints of different plants. Most of
the specimens were gathered in Val-
ley Falls, Pawtucket, Newport and
Bristol, R. I. The lot will prove valua-
ble to the science department of the
High School.

The full bench of the Massachusetts
supreme court dismissed the bill in
equity brought by William F. Delaney
and others against the grand lodge of
the Ancient Order of United Work-
men of Massachusetts, seeking to re-
strain it from putting into operation
certain recently adopted amendments
to its bylaws, whereby members would
have to take out new policies or pay
big assessments on their originals,
and praying for a receiver to take
charge of the assets of the associa-
tion.

If Myrtle Ham of South Berwick,
Me., remains single during her life
she will receive a bequest of \$10,000
under the terms of the will of George
F. Kennard of Eliot. Value of the
estate is estimated at \$176,000. Be-
quests of from \$5000 to \$10,000 are
divided several relatives.

Declaring that the only thing safe
on any state road nowadays is a steam
roller, Judge Samuel Utley in Wor-
cester, Mass., refused to convict
Charles Windland on a charge
of violating the law by failing to send
his child to school. Testimony had
been offered that the 7-year-old boy
was required to walk nearly two
miles each way daily along a road on
which automobile traffic was very
heavy.

Alleged desecration by the Turks of
the coffin containing the remains of
Priv. George Dillroy, of Somerville,
Mass., an American soldier interred in
the Orthodox Greek Church at Alacha-
ta, southwest of Smyrna, has been the
subject of diplomatic exchange be-
tween the state department and the
Turkish government. Complete sat-
isfaction has not yet been obtained,
but reports to the state department
with respect to the attitude of Turkish
authorities inspire department offi-
cials with the belief that the incident
will be settled without difficulty.

EX-STATE TREASURER FINED

Harmon M. Kephart Assessed \$3,425
After Plea.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Harmon M. Kep-
hart, former state treasurer, was fined
\$3,425 and costs after pleading not
contendere in the Dauphin County
Court to charges of misdemeanor in
office while state treasurer during the
four years ended May 1, 1921. The
charges alleged failure to keep cor-
rect account of funds entrusted to
him and failure to make reports to
the auditor general.

CHANGES IN DEBT FUNDING

English Treasury Still Scanning Docu-
ment of Commission.

London.—The British treasury is
continuing its examination of the
draft of the Anglo-American debt
funding agreement, and it is under-
stood the British Government desires
certain minor changes in the debt
document.

The changes are said to concern
relatively unimportant points and the
negotiations are expected to be con-
cluded satisfactorily in the future.

Henry Waldron,
the Man

By PAUL J. FAY

(C. 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Henry Waldron certainly would not have been selected by a sculptor as a model for "Hope." This, despite the fact that he was sitting near the girl he adored above all others in the world. Dorothy Hanson felt sorry for him and told him so.

"Don't take it so much to heart, Henry. I like you heaps. I admit that. In fact, I think I like you better than any other man. But I don't love you. Really, boy, do you think you have the right to ask me to marry you? You were just graduated today. Yes, I know you have a job in Cleveland—a good job, too, but you can't support a wife. What have you ever done to show me that you can really do things? A Phi Beta Kappa key, even in civil engineering, is far from being a badge of success."

Henry lifted his head from his hands and looked at the girl. His eyes drank in her dark beauty. He longed to clasp her in his arms, but he dared not. When he noticed the



Looked at Him Silently.

level black eyes gazing into his own and the firmly molded white chin, he knew further pleading was useless.

"Oh, I suppose I have nothing but my sheepskin to offer you, Dorothy." His voice was low, but it trembled with emotion. "It's the thought of your going to Des Moines tomorrow, while I must go to Cleveland. A thousand miles between us—and I don't know when I'll see you again. I can't let you go so far away, Dorothy."

The girl smiled rather tenderly. "Do you remember the song McCormack sang the other night, 'Some where? It ends something like this, doesn't it? 'We'll meet someplace—somewhere? Clear up, Henry,' rising as the song ring the closing hour for the sorority house. 'Just promise me that you'll work hard, and even a thousand miles may not be an insuperable barrier.'"

Henry silently took her outstretched hand, then left the house.

Several months later Henry Waldron was seated in the office of the president of the Van Dorn Construction company. Richard Van Dorn had a successful air that well befitted him as Ohio's most important contractor.

"I'm giving you the chance of a lifetime, Waldron." The president spoke in curt, snappy phrases. "I appreciate the efforts you have been making since you have been with us and realize that you know your subject better than most college-bred engineers. The proposition is this: We bid a little too low on our last state highway job in order to underbid our competitors. To make a fair profit we must cut on materials. All you need do is to see that the stakes which the state highway commissioner placed along the road be driven in two inches before the concrete is laid. The saving to us will be enormous, and the road will be practically as good."

He stopped and glanced keenly at the young man to observe the effect of his words. Henry was staring at him in amazement. The president was rather nettled at his apparent attitude.

"Remember you're in business now, not in Sunday school. Success comes before everything else. Why, man, if you carry this through successfully your promotion will be so rapid it will make you dizzy. Besides, I'll give you 18 per cent of the amount you save the company."

Henry was still silent. Van Dorn turned to his desk.

"Report here tomorrow with your decision," he ordered. "Remember, if you decide wrong your job is forfeit. We can't tolerate men who refuse to obey. Good day."

The boy arose, his brain in a whirl. He walked slowly down to his room. Here he sat for hours fighting the biggest battle of his life. Clapped tightly in his hands was a picture of Dorothy Hanson.

"I'm doing it for you, girlie," he whispered. "It will kill me, but I must have you. If success will win you, I'll get success. When I sacrifice even honor for you, my dear, you must love me."

He bowed his head on the table and remained a long time silent. Finally he arose, gave one more look at the finely chiseled face smiling out from the photograph, gave one more searching, questioning glance into the frank, clear eyes, and left the room. Henry Waldron had decided.

At ten o'clock the next morning he walked with head erect and swinging stride into the office of President Van

Dorn. That executive was busy at his desk and paid no attention to the young man. After five or ten minutes, however, he deigned to glance up where Henry was still standing.

"Well?" he grunted.

Henry answered in clear tones. "I have decided, Mr. Van Dorn, that honor means more to me than success. Consequently, although I dislike disobeying my employers, I must refuse to comply with your demand of yesterday."

Van Dorn dropped the papers in his hands and swung around in his chair. He cooly eyed Henry for a couple of minutes.

"Well," he finally gasped, "you are a d—d fool. Do you recall I said your job was vacant if you refused?" Henry's face was pale, but his voice did not falter.

"I do."

"Well, I always keep my promise. And I promise you, also, you young brat, that you won't get a job with any other large contractor. Do you believe I'm able to keep that promise?"

"I do."

The executive looked at him silently for several minutes, then a suspicious twinkle appeared in his eyes. He arose and opened the side door of his office. Outside was the door to another office.

"See that?" he asked brusquely. Henry looked and said nothing. On the glass panel of the other door was painted the legend, "Henry Waldron, Assistant General Superintendent." Van Dorn opened the door and entered, nodding for the young man to follow him. As Henry reached the door he stopped suddenly.

"You have a visitor waiting for you, Mr. Waldron," the president said. "I believe you have met my niece before, haven't you?"

Henry's tongue was now able to break from its moorings.

"Dorothy?" he cried.

"Henry!"

The girl advanced, and her soft arms encircled his neck. The door slammed as President Van Dorn hastily left the room. But neither Henry nor Dorothy heard it.

After several minutes the girl spoke. "My uncle telegraphed me day before yesterday to come," she whispered. "He said he was going to test you and he knew you'd come out all right. It isn't that sign on the door that made me realize that I loved you, though. It's a sign on another door in my heart. It says, 'Henry Waldron—Man.'"

MYSTERIOUS PLANT OF EAST

"Khat" Contains Stimulating Alkaloid Which Scientists Admit They Know Nothing About.

The "khat" plant is a shrub with dark green foliage, grown on the west coast of Arabia and in the neighborhood of Harrar in Abyssinia. The Arabs chew its leaves, which, thus used, produce an agreeable stimulation like that of champagne. To the Arabs life and hard work would be unendurable without "khat." The poor laborer who earns 80 cents a day spends half of it for the leaves, which engender a kind of intoxication of long duration, but with none of the disagreeable features of alcoholic habit. Soldiers and messengers, by chewing them, are enabled to go without food for several days.

Next to their religion, "khat" is the most important thing in life to the Arabs. Its cultivation is most highly developed in the vicinity of Harrar, where the shrub is grown in dwarf shoots a foot and a half or less in height, bearing leaves which, by reason of their tenderness and agreeable flavor, bring the highest prices.

The stimulating alkaloid, which evidently the leaves contain, is unknown to science. Long-continued over-indulgence may cause emaciation and a nervous trouble manifested by trembling of the limbs.

Doctors' Advice on Warts.

There are two kinds of warts—the flat, straight-side kind which appear on the hands, face and neck of children, and the common raised warts. The former are rather difficult to remove and require both internal and local treatment. The common warts usually disappear of their own accord, which is the reason that country districts abound in so many "sore cures." All of these cures are worthless and owe their reputation to the fact that each was tried on a wart which by pure coincidence disappeared shortly after.

Warts should not be scratched, as they may thus be transferred to other parts of the skin. When warts persist, they should be destroyed by radium or X-ray treatment.—From the Pall Mall.

The "Major Prophets."

The name "major prophets" is given to the Old Testament prophets Isaiah, Daniel, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Daniel, because of the length of their writings as compared with those of the "minor prophets." The term is also applied to the books containing their prophecies. According to the Jewish classification of the books of the Old Testament, the "major prophets" include Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel—Daniel being numbered among the Haglographs.

Life.

Man is miserable until he gets something that isn't good for him, and it makes him so happy that he gets downright miserable wishing he didn't have it.

Uncle Eben's Idea of Friendship.

"Friendship," said Uncle Eben, "depends on money. A good friend remembers you merits an' forgives you faults."—Washington Evening Star.

Wonderful Fiber of Silk.

Silk furnishes the longest continuous fiber known. One cocoon has been known to yield nearly three-fourths of a mile.

WISE MEN OFTEN
FOOLED BY GIRLS

Recent Escanaba Fever Hoax Recalls Fasting Young Women Who Astonished Sages.

What, do you think, was the object of these girls in pulling the stunts they did?

New York.—Temperatures as high as 114 degrees Fahrenheit, registered with the aid of a hot-water bottle by Miss Evelyn Lyons, who fooled the doctors of her home town, Escanaba, Mich., for more than two weeks, are actually recorded sometimes in cases of sunstroke, according to local medical authorities, who explain that the patient always dies within four or five hours unless the temperature is reduced. Hysterical temperature or thermal ataxia, occasionally will run as high as 108 or 110 degrees without giving permanent injury, according to some medical textbooks.

The young woman of Escanaba was described as a "hysterical malingeringer" by Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor of the Journal of the American Medical Association, who investigated her strange case and exposed her deception. It was found that Miss Lyons was running a slight temperature, due probably to injuries she is said to have received in an automobile accident. Miss Lyons' case suggests the cases of the "fasting girls"—found as far back as the Middle Ages—whose deceptions, usually the result of hysteria, convinced many learned men of their time that they were able, with the aid of some mysterious power, to live for long periods without eating.

Hysteria, in the opinion of many medical authorities, is certain to be accompanied by mental changes, in some cases disclosing only a lack of balance and will power, the partial loss of memory, or in other cases recurring melancholy, sudden emotional outbursts, loss of judgment and disregard of truth. One of the marked symptoms of the affliction is a craving for sympathy.

The last two symptoms were the basis for the strange actions of the "fasting girls" and self-mutilating martyrs, as well as of persons who sometimes pretended they were suffering from paralysis, tumor, stone in the bladder, and who often were eager to submit to surgical operations.

The story of a nun at Leicester who was said to have taken no nourishment for seven years, yet preserved her strength and health, attracted the attention of Hugh, bishop of Lincoln in 1225. He assigned 15 clerks to observe the subject without relaxing their vigil. When the clerk reported to the bishop that they had followed his instructions and had found that the nun took no food, the bishop said he was convinced of the genuineness of the nun's claims.

Grew Without Eating.

One of the most striking cases in the early part of the modern era was that of Margaret Weiss, a girl of ten years who lived at Rode, a small town near Spire. A history of the case of the little girl was left by Gerardus Buechmann, whose patient she was. The girl was said to have taken no food or drink for three years, during which time she continued to grow, to walk about, laugh and enjoy herself like other normal children of her own age. She was said to have suffered greatly from hysteria during the first year.

The child played her part so well that she was sent home to her friends by order of the king after she had been watched persistently and declared to be no dissiminator by Doctor Buechmann and the parish priest.

Doctor Buechmann appears to have been somewhat staggered, says Dr. William A. Hammond in his book on "Fasting Girls," for he asks very pertinently: "Whence comes the animal heat, since the neither eats nor drinks, and why does the body grow when nothing goes into it?"

Symptoms of the "fasting girls" varied, and there were some who were reported to have been marked in a miraculous manner with the wounds received by Christ at Crucifixion. One of the most recent cases of abstinence from food with stigmatization was reported widely about six months ago in some of the newspapers of New York city.

While temperatures fluctuate widely in the case of women who are afflicted with hysteria, the highest temperatures usually found are accompanied by inflammatory rheumatism and malarial fever, in addition to sunstroke. The limit of human endurance is usually reached when the temperature reaches 108 or 109 degrees and stays there for any length of time, according to Dr. Samuel W. Lambert, who has served as attending physician at some of the leading hospitals of New York, and as professor of therapeutics and dean of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia university.

Doctor Lambert believed the case of the Escanaba girl fraudulent when it was brought to his attention three days before Miss Lyons was exposed.

Queaked the Reason.

A hot-water bag in the bed will often save the thermometer up," was the first observation on her case made by Doctor Lambert, who added: "The temperature will go to 114 degrees in cases of sunstroke, but the patient will die within a few hours unless the temperature is reduced."

"I have seen temperatures rise to 110 degrees in cases of inflammatory rheumatism, but the patient always died. In cases of that kind the temperature rises very suddenly and death quickly follows. Temperatures will run as high as 107 degrees in cases of malarial fever, but they

come right down again. Otherwise the issue is fatal."

The mean average temperature of man is 98.4 degrees by mouth. His temperature is marked by daily variations, the lowest point usually being reached from two to four o'clock in the morning and the highest after eating. The normal range is less than 2 degrees. Death usually follows temperatures below 80 degrees and above 104, but variations from 75 degrees to 112 have been recorded where the patients survived.

Compared with the mean average temperature of 98.4 degrees in man, some of the lower animals show markedly higher temperatures. The sparrow, for instance, has a temperature of 110. The temperature of the horse varies from 99 to 100 degrees, the sheep 100 to 101, the cow 101 to 102, the ox 104 to 105, the dog 100 to 101, the cat 100, the pig 101 to 103, the rabbit 101 to 107, and the duck-bill platypus 75 degrees. The hen has a temperature of 100 to 100 and the duck 107 to 110.

Of diseases in general fever is one of the most common accompaniments. Temperatures in excess of normal are largely caused by toxic poisoning, although in some cases fever is caused by nervous shock. In children's diseases high temperatures may develop suddenly and subside rapidly. In typhoid fever, for many years one of the most dreaded diseases, the temperature at first registers from 104 to 105 in the evening and 103 to 104 in the morning. In the second and third weeks the daily range is comparatively small.

Moscow Shows Bogus Prosperity to Aliens

Moscow.—Surface comfort which Moscow now shows to foreign visitors and the prosperity which her native profiteers enjoy are not reflected in the lives of workmen and the other native residents who make up the bulk of her population.

All are living better than last year, but recent statistics of workmen's districts show deplorable conditions. Instead of the approximately 15 square yards of living space which is the legal allotment for each person, many workmen's families average only one and a half square yards of living space for each person. Many have to sleep in delays on the basis of one bed for four persons.

In one children's home 80 per cent of the inmates have lived so long on a scanty diet that they have utterly forgotten even the taste of milk, meat and fats. In one district a survey of these homes showed 85 per cent of the children suffering from tuberculosis, or predisposed to that malady, because of undernourishment and overcrowding.

Woman at Age of 80 Has Jet Black Hair

Philadelphia.—Children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren—171 persons in all—were gathered about Mrs. Mary A. Santmyers of 1800 West Columbus avenue, when she observed her eightieth birthday. Mrs. Santmyers was born in Frederick, Md., on December 9, 1842, was married at the age of sixteen and came to this city two years ago. She had 14 children, all living.

Mrs. Santmyers, who appears to be much younger than eighty, still has jet black hair.

Half Soles Cost 10,000 Marks in Germany

Berlin.—It costs 10,000 marks to make a pair of shoes in Germany because of the extremely high price of leather. This is about half the monthly salary of the average domestic servant. Consequently it is frequently part of the agreement with servants that shoe soles are to be supplied by their employers.

Horse Kissed Fined.

New York.—Accused of kissing a horse which he had led up on the sidewalk in front of 121 Bowery, James Ryan, thirty-five years old, of 185 East Sixteenth street, was arraigned in night court here, charged with disorderly conduct and was fined \$5 by Magistrate Elperin.

"Did the horse like the embrace?" asked the magistrate.

"Well, your honor," said Patrolman Wandling, "the horse said 'neigh, neigh,' and I arrested Ryan." The prisoner described himself as "a great lover of horses."

Kansas First Woman Jury Frees Prisoner

The first all-woman jury in Kansas acquitted James Cecil, of Cimarron, charged with having intoxicated liquor in his possession. The jury was out seven hours, and 12 Cimarron men had to get their own supper while their wives debated whether Cecil's car contained a jug of rum or vinegar. They finally decided that it held vinegar.

Runs Ninety Miles without Pilot.

The pilotless airplane, with which the army air service has been experimenting for some months, recently made a number of successful flights of more than 90 miles. The automatic control, consisting of a gyroscope and an arrangement of bellows similar to those used in piano players, is said to be more accurate and dependable than a human pilot. The tests proved it was possible to drop bombs from this plane, on targets on or off the ground, with great accuracy.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

'DUST UNTO DUST'

Eternal Law Seen in the Case of Egypt.

Idle Thought That Death Could Be Conquered Overcome Only by the Teachings of the Savior.

Egypt, the rich spawning bed of all the infants and all the magnificences of the first epoch, that African India, where the waves of history broke and died, where but a few years before, Pompey and Antony had finished the dream of empire and of life, this prodigious country, born of water, burned by the sun, covered with the blood of many peoples, inhabited by many animal gods, this country, paradoxical and supernatural, was by contrast the predestined asylum for the fugitive.

The wealth of Egypt was in mud, in the rich snake-breeding mud which the Nile rolled out each year upon the desert. Death was the obsession of Egypt. The soft, prosperous people of Egypt would not accept death, denied death, thought they could conquer death with graven images, with embalming, with sculptured representation of flesh-and-blood bodies. The rich, portly Egyptian, son of mud, inheritor of the secret bull, and the dog-headed god, could not resign himself to dying. He manufactured for his second life immense necropolises full of bandaged and perfumed mummies, of images of wood and marble, and raised up pyramids over his corpse, as if stone and mortar might save them from decay.

When Jesus could speak He was to pronounce the verdict against Egypt; the Egypt which is not only on the banks of the Nile, the Egypt which has not yet disappeared from the face of the earth along with its kings, its apocryphal hawks and its serpents. Christ was to give the final and eternal answer to the terror of the Egyptians. He was to condemn the wealth which comes from mud and all the fetiches of the pot-bellied river dwellers of the Nile, and He was to conquer death without sculptured tombs, without mortuary kingdoms, without statues of granite and basalt. His victory over death is won by teaching that sin is greedier than worms and that spiritual purity is the only aromatic which preserves from decay.

The worshippers of mud and animals, the servants of riches and the beast, could not save themselves. Their tombs, high as mountains though they be, decked out like queens' palaces, white and fair to see as those of the Pharaohs, guard only ashes, dust returning to dust, even as the dead bodies of animals. Death cannot be conquered by copying life in wood and stone. Stone crumbles away and turns to dust, wood rots and turns to dust, and both of them are mud—eternal mud.—From the Life of Christ by Giovanni Papini.

Bird-Saving Expedition.

Dr. Alexander Wetmore of the biological survey of the Department of Agriculture, will leave soon for the mid-Pacific at the head of a scientific expedition to explore the islands embraced in the national bird reservation of Hawaii. He will be accompanied by Charles E. Reno of the same bureau and the expedition will start from San Francisco about March 21. The Navy department will co-operate and furnish a 1,000-ton vessel to conduct the party from Honolulu to the various islands in the Hawaiian group.

Plans for the expedition have been perfected by the biological survey with the Bishop museum of Honolulu. The object of the expedition is to make collections and gather information concerning the bird life of the islands and destroy a large colony of rabbits menacing the destruction of the scanty vegetation upon which the birds subsist.

The Hawaiian islands reservation consists of a dozen or more Pacific islands, reefs and shoals, stretching over 1,500 miles.

The Flapper Knew.

Something had happened. Some one had been injured. A crowd gathered around a fallen man on the sidewalk at Washington and Illinois streets. He writhed and then stiffened, exhibiting the symptoms of a person having an epileptic fit.

"The man is an epileptic," decided a bystander.

"Now, he's a Bulgarian," corrected a fatter, disgustingly shuffling a wad of chewing gum the better for argument.—Indianapolis News.

The Vanishing Farm.

"The Big Town," said Farmer Corlough, "is only 40 miles away."

"That ought to make it easier for you to market the products of your farm."

"I want you to understand that this ain't no farm. This here is suburban real estate."

Question.

"What was you reading?"

"A New York paper. It says the geese are still going south."

"Is that a society item or an ornithological note?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One of His Favorites.

"Our coal dealer must like me."

"What makes you think so?"

"He actually consented to sell me a ton of coal this morning."

Rightful.

Customs Inspector—What have you to declare?

Returning Passenger—I declare that I am glad to get back.—Judge.

Fish at Play.

Fish play games just like other creatures. It is common to see a fish in an aquarium pick up a small stone and swim about with it in its mouth. It will drop it and pick it up again. Inhabitants of the sea do the same with shells.

Inspiring Interest.

"It took me a long time to get the opposition editor out home to print that extract from my speech," murmured Senator Borglum.

"How did you manage it?"

"Wrote it in a letter addressed to somebody else, but apparently put into the wrong envelope and marked it conspicuously, 'Not for Publication.'"

An Oversight.

Daughter—How do you like my new evening gown, father?

Father—My dear girl, you surely aren't going out with half of your back exposed?

Daughter (looking in mirror)—Oh, it's that stupid dressmaker's fault; she forgot to cut off the other half!

GREAT MEN MERELY HUMAN

"Select of the Earth" Really Differ Very Little From the Rest of Mankind.

Once when a grave ambassador visited an English king he was ushered into a room where he found the king on all fours, his son mounted upon his back and riding him hard. Around the tables, in and out between the chairs, the horse traveled while the gray-haired ambassador cheered the rider on.

Abraham Lincoln carried a load of responsibility and care that might have staggered the bravest man, but in the midst of his sore distress he found time to slip away to spend an hour with Tad, and when his duties called him from home he could still find time to write a note to the child he had left behind—tender little messages breathing fatherly thought and affection.

Our own Roosevelt—there was a man's man, but he found time to father his children. He knew how to play with them. Remember that story of him playing "hide and seek" in the barn with the kids of youngsters in full cry? He was then President of the United States. There was every reason why he should have cried off from the frolic; he was not as young as he had been; his office was one of tremendous dignity and of such responsibility as to make his life not his own, but a people's trust. Still he played with the children.

Fine object lessons may be learned from a study of the home lives of noted people around the earth.—Columbia Record.

Twanging the Lyre.

The Kansan and the Texan were telling each other of the thoroughgoing, efficient nature of cyclones in their respective states.

Said the Kansan: "Well, sir, it was in 1903 and I was drilling for oil. Knew it was there, about 2,000 feet down, but I had just got down a thousand and ran out of money. Figured I was busted. Along came a Kansas twister and didn't do a thing but suck the bottom out of that well and bring in a gusher. Hard to believe, but the well's there yet."

Said the Texan: "Sure, I believe it. That's nothing. During the drought of '87 my cattle in west Texas were dying fast. I set out to drill for water. Got down about a mile and still digging dust. Figured I'd better ride over to town and ask the school teacher how far I could go before I struck China. Well, sir, while I was gone a Texas cyclone came along, took rig, well and all. When I got back there was a lake a mile across and spreading fast, and the strange part was that the water was a regular Chinese yellow and just wiggling with cross-eyed tadpoles."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Trapping the "Flu" Germ.

Germ of the "flu" has been "isolated," which is the doctors' word for caged, so that it can be microscoped. It is, no doubt, dashing wildly about, gnashing its teeth with rage; and as demonically possessed of the will to do evil as if it were a baleful-eyed fire-breathing dragon of the sort that St. George slew.

There are dragons in our day, too; only they are well-nigh invisible. They are as ravenous of sentient life as anything which wandered among the great ferns of the steaming prehistoric ages, although a microscopic photographic picture of them makes them look no more ferocious than a hyphen or the point of a needle.

All the large predatory animals that threatened man are extinct or on their way to extinction. It is the invisible world of malevolent creation that we have now to fear; and our resentment against the influenza germ hardens our hearts almost to a desire to practice cruelty upon it, if that were possible.

Had Money Enough.

Twenty years ago or so there used to be a story of a negro boy who refused to carry a grip uptown for a traveling salesman. "Give you a quarter," offered the salesman. "I got a quarter, boss." The same little darky, now grown, was encountered by a Kansas City man on a dark street the other night. As there was no one about, the Kansas City man, shied to the edge of the sidewalk, giving the darky plenty of room. "Now, migh, mister," the darky assured him. "I ain't gonna hold you up. I got as much money as you have."

Inspiring Interest.

"It took me a long time to get the opposition editor out home to print that extract from my speech," murmured Senator Borglum.

"How did you manage it?"

"Wrote it in a letter addressed to somebody else, but apparently put into the wrong envelope and marked it conspicuously, 'Not for Publication.'"

An Oversight.

Daughter—How do you like my new evening gown, father?

Father—My dear girl, you surely aren't going out with half of your back exposed?

Daughter (looking in mirror)—Oh, it's that stupid dressmaker's fault; she forgot to cut off the other half!

Twenty-Year-Old Scarlet Fever Germ.

That he had traced an outbreak of scarlet fever in a book used 20 years ago by a fever patient and never again used by the family was stated by the medical officer at Belchamp, Essex, England.

Mankind Not Gregarious.

Of all animals, man is the least suited to live in flocks.—Rousseau.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

362 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

TORTOISES HAVE LONG LIFE

Allotted Span of Three Score Years and Ten Without Significance to These Creatures.

What animal lives the longest? Probably the tortoise, though we cannot be quite sure. According to Mr. Frederic A. Lucas, in "Natural History," three historic tortoises probably have attained the greatest ages definitely recorded for any animals.

A tortoise from the Aldabra Islands, that is still living at St. Helena, says Mr. Lucas, has the distinction of being the only creature now alive that saw the great Napoleon, who died more than a century ago. Now, too, the tortoise was when brought to St. Helena. We do not know, but it is probable as it seems to us with our allotted span of three score years and ten, if it is not so old, it is a tortoise, which is, or recently was, living on the island of Mauritius, whether it was brought from the Seychelles many years before being even then of unusual size. In Mauritius it became a national possession and in 1810 was specifically mentioned in the treaty by which the French ceded the island to England. It is said to have been living in Mauritius for at least seventy years, so that it is pretty safe to conclude that it is at least one hundred and fifty years old.

That tortoise has been confounded with another, which was brought to England in 1897, and which now is preserved in the Rothschild museum at Tring. It was definitely more than one hundred and fifty years old at the time of its death—probably it was nearer two hundred years—and it is the largest known tortoise. It is reported to have attained the weight of five hundred and sixty pounds.

THEIR CHIEF DESIRE IS NOISE

Queer "Musical" Instruments That Are In Use Among the Savage Tribes in Africa.

When visitors of prominence tour Africa they are greeted by the most amazing efforts on the part of a native band. One of the favorite instruments is a huge xylophone, many yards in length, upon which a score of blacks whack and bang to their hearts' content. Those of one end pound small pieces of wood, which give out high notes, while pieces of considerable size supply the bass notes. A few empty petrol tins placed here and there give drum effects. As a rule the savage prefers something that he can bang, but any noise is better than none. In the east, wild music is played on pipes made of bamboo, while hollow gourds of various sizes provide the African savage with home-grown flutes, clarinets and bassoons. Sometimes he will arrange them so that they form a kind of piano. He sits surrounded by a circle of dried fruits, whose hollow skins give out high or low notes, according to their size, as he taps them with his fingers.

Glands Are Funny Things.

Why is it that military music makes one want to march; that jazz music makes one want to dance, and plaintive music makes one sad? Science has discovered that it is all due to a little gland situated at the base of one's brain, and it controls the rhythmic beating of the heart. It prevents it—and other organs of the body—from racing, or working irregularly.

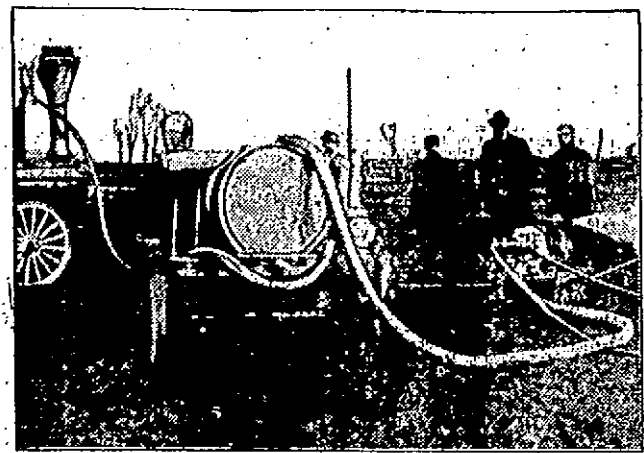
Musical music excites the pituitary gland very much, and in response the gland manufactures and sends into one's blood more than its normal amount of fluid. It is this fluid that controls the speed of one's heart, and with the extra amount one's heart beats much faster, giving one that exhilarated military feeling.

Another type of music acts on the pituitary gland in just the opposite way—it slows it down, with an accompanying depression or sadness.—Detroit News.

Entertainment for Lepers.

The leper colony of Porto Rico on Cabras Island, after years of dreary days and silent nights, can now listen to the voices of the world. A radio receiving set has just been installed there. Probably not since its invention has the setting up of a radio set been watched by a more interested group of spectators than that which followed the movements of the Rev. Charles B. Bare and two employees, as they installed the instrument. "When the loud speaker comes you will be able to hear concerts, music and singing in San Juan, in Havana and in the big cities of the United States," they were told. The radio concerts will be heard in the clubhouse of the Philanthropic society of Cabras Island. The clubhouse is rather meagerly furnished—a broken victrola, a rather unsteady table, and some benches and chairs. Superintendent Rubia has promised to see that everyone has a seat—and so on nights when Pittsburgh and Havana "speak out clear and bold" the exiles of Cabras will be listening.

LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY MENACED BY DISEASE OF FOOT AND MOUTH



Disinfection of Premises After Slaughter of Animals Affected With Foot-and-Mouth Disease. This Method Is Also Used in Control of Other Diseases.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The live stock industry of the United States is constantly menaced by an invasion by foot-and-mouth disease, a plague with which our producers and state and federal governments have had costly experience for a number of decades. This disease, produced by the smallest of agents, is one of the most highly infectious and serious diseases affecting cloven-footed farm animals, and when introduced into a country spreads with great rapidity. Should the disease appear in the United States, it would seriously interrupt the business of marketing, transporting, feeding and slaughtering, and cause great losses to owners of live stock. It is beyond possibility of eradication by the present methods employed in most countries of continental Europe, and England is just getting her most recent outbreak under control. The only countries on the other side of the Atlantic from which live stock may now be shipped to this country are Scotland and the islands of Guernsey and Jersey.

Greatest Danger to Industry. But, perhaps, the greatest danger to the industry in this country lies in the presence of the disease in South America, Central America, and Jamaica. Constant vigilance on the part of the United States Department of Agriculture is maintained to prevent the importation of diseased animals or material that might carry the infection within our borders. The organization for providing this protection for our live stock resources is inconspicuous so long as no drastic action is necessary, but a well-organized array of veterinarians and other employees of the department and of state live stock sanitary bodies is ready to take arms against the insidious invader at practically a moment's notice.

In the words of Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal industry, "the bureau has not only instructed its men in the necessary procedure in the event of another outbreak, but it has selected certain experienced men to fill definite assignments in the various phases of quarantine and eradication work. A list of these men and the work they are to do is on file at Washington so that within an hour after the disease makes its appearance instructions can be telegraphed to these regular and reserve officers of the disease-defense army, and the work of combating the destroyer will begin at once. The states have been urged to make similar preparations." A book of instructions as to the procedure in all phases of the work is in the hands of all chief inspectors and a supply is in reserve for emergency use.



Deep Burial of Cattle Slaughtered to Prevent Spread of Foot-and-Mouth Disease.

ous phases of quarantine and eradication work. A list of these men and the work they are to do is on file at Washington so that within an hour after the disease makes its appearance instructions can be telegraphed to these regular and reserve officers of the disease-defense army, and the work of combating the destroyer will begin at once. The states have been urged to make similar preparations." A book of instructions as to the procedure in all phases of the work is in the hands of all chief inspectors and a supply is in reserve for emergency use.

These statements are not made with the idea of creating alarm, but to assure farmers and breeders and others interested that the sources from which foot-and-mouth disease might come are well known, that the agencies of possible introduction are being watched, and that the country is prepared to checkmate the invader wherever and whenever he may appear. As a result of experience this country has learned that the drastic method of quarantine, slaughter, and disinfection of premises is the quickest, safest, and most economical. Countries which have temporized with it as a result are suffering permanent and continuous losses.

Close Watch on Mexico.

Mexico, although the disease has not been reported as existing there, is looked upon as a convenient bridge between Guatemala, a country which has reported the presence of the plague, and our southwestern border. For that reason representatives of the bureau of animal industry are keeping a close watch on live stock and other imports from that country. Until recently cattle were shipped from Guatemala by rail into southern Mexico. Although Honduras has not admitted the presence of the disease there, Guatemala considers this next-door neighbor the source of the infection that is now causing her losses.

Jamaica is another of our near

neighbors which has foot-and-mouth disease in epidemic form. The chief live stock sanitary official of that island has said that at first a false report as to diagnosis was given out because a knowledge of the true nature of the disease "would be bad for export trade." Before the disease on the island had been definitely diagnosed, several shipments of hides and skins which arrived in New York city were refused entry because the chief of the bureau of animal industry was suspicious that the epidemic disease in Jamaica could be none other than foot-and-mouth disease. These hides and skins were thereupon returned to Jamaica. Another shipment of skins reached New York destined for Montreal. The Department of Agriculture, in conformity with a "gentleman's agreement" with Canada, notified the minister of agriculture at Ottawa and this shipment was also held up and had to be returned to Jamaica.

With this dangerous plague menacing one of our great industries from so many places, it is important that not only the federal and state officials keep close watch, but that everyone interested in live stock production or marketing, immediately report suspicious cases, so there must be no delay in taking prompt action should the disease appear.

USE WHEAT DOCKAGE AS FEED FOR STOCK

Foreign Material Was Removed at Threshing Time.

Makes Excellent Substitute for High-Priced Oats and Other Grains—Clean Wheat Brings Higher Price on Market.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Enough coarse foreign material, or dockage, to feed ten cows and 30 horses for seven months was removed from the wheat grown on a North Dakota farm in 1921, according to information received by the United States Department of Agriculture. The foreign material was removed from the wheat at the time of threshing with an experimental grain cleaner tested by R. H. Black, in charge of grain-cleaning investigations for the department. The foreign material was finely ground before feeding so as to kill the germs of the weed seeds.

The owner of the farm had previously sold his wheat "in the dirt" at his local elevator and had received nothing for the foreign material in the grain. Moreover he had been compelled to use high-priced oats and other grains for feed for his live stock. By cleaning his grain and grinding the dockage in 1921, he obtained fairly good feed at practically no cost.

"Another inducement to clean grain on the farm is that clean grain will usually bring a higher price in the market than grain which contains dockage," Mr. Black says.

Various types of cleaning machines and methods of cleaning grain on the farm are described in Farmers' Bulletin 1287, Foreign Material in Spring Wheat, copies of which may be obtained upon request of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

PLANNING FOR 1923 SEASON

Time to Decide on Kind of Incubators and Brooders to Buy—Figure on Laying Pullets.

Proper care of the brooders is essential to success in the spring. It is time to decide on the kind of incubators and brooders to buy, as manufacturers will be rushed to make quick deliveries later. If any breeding cockerels will be needed it is well to order now and not be forced to take leftovers then.

It is also well to figure now the number of laying pullets for next fall. It will require on an average five eggs set for every pullet produced. It will take approximately one breeding hen for every five or six pullets that are hatched not later than April.

How the Great Pyramid Was Built.

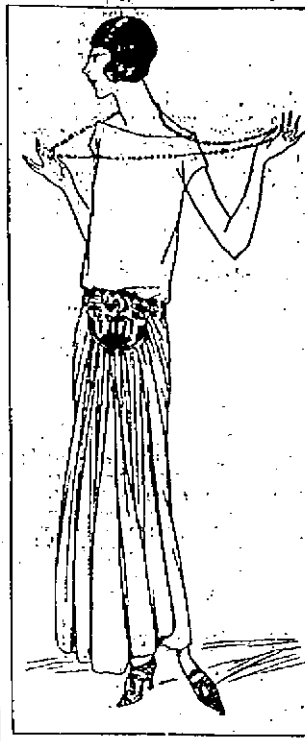
They worked in relays of 100,000 men, continuously, each relay for three months. The people spent ten years upon the ramp over which they dragged the stones, a work not less, in my judgment, than that of building the pyramid itself. . . . The ten years, I mean, were expended upon this ramp, and the work upon the mound upon which the pyramids stood, and upon the chambers underground. . . . The time occupied in building the pyramid itself was 20 years.—Herodotus in his "History," 430 B. C.

EGYPTIAN IDEAS IN NEW APPAREL

Gowns Are Agleam With Embroideries of Vari-Colored Semi-Precious Stones.

All sorts of surprises meet us on the opening days of the spring season, writes a fashion correspondent in the New York Times.

All of the designers, their creative and artistic faculties stimulated by discoveries at Tut-Ankh-Amen's treasures, recently brought to light by the opening of the last of the Pharaoh's tombs, have given to the world an unprecedented wealth of sartorial splendor, pristine and barbaric in coloring. Evening gowns, particularly, give evidence of this Egyptian origin of ideas. They are agleam with embroideries of vari-colored semi-precious stones. Even the suits and wraps are colorful in a novel sense and are ornamented with embroideries varying from those of primitive



Egyptian Draping, With Beaded Ornament of the Same Era, Makes One of the Newest Evening Frocks.

live and ancient design to the most brilliant jewel and pretentious of motifs. Some of them even flaunt the outstretched wings of the royal vulture, that symbol of hope, which the Egyptians attributed to their decorative scheme of things funeral to such a marked degree.

There is a decided significance in the fact that these novel shades are the exact colors of the semi-precious stones which ornament many of the royal garments recently taken from the Egyptian tomb. Particularly smart are the blues of the turquoise, the pinks and reds of the carnelian and the blues and lapis lazuli. Above all, the insistent use by all of the Parisian couturiers of shades of intense blue, flame, scarlet, citron yellow, orange, and what are known as Egyptian red and Pompeian colorings all bespeak their ancient origin.

All of the amber and Titian shades so smart this season may likewise be traced to the same source. At the same time we find the anomaly which proves the rule in a simultaneous vogue for the all-white costume, the all-black creations, the black-and-white combinations and the natural shades such as beige, putty, peach, sirococo, pampas, sand, and the deeper autumnal colorings which merge into hazel, mandarin and pueblo. Who, knowing the Egyptian landscape, could wonder that these tones take their place so naturally in a season of Egyptian modes?

Colors for Out-of-Door Wear.

So there is no dearth of color this season in costumes designed for out-of-door wear. Formal evening gowns alone are, as a rule, keyed to less vibrant colors, though they more than compensate for this through their brilliancy of sheen. Fashioned of plain or fancy Italian lace, with a slight favoring of silver cloth, this type of gown is ablaze with all-over embroideries in semi-precious stones usually in two colors. Turquoise blue and crystal or cut red stones with a touch of black are particularly in evidence. The new metal cloths are soft of texture, lending themselves ideally to the prevailing modes that are draped. It is remarkable, however, to see how many of the newer models for evening are of simple, tubelike lines with beaded embroideries covering almost the entire surface.

Often the draperies are set on separately at one side of the front or on the hip. It is only the draped moiré evening frocks and the charmingly youthful dance frocks of crepe or of chiffon which are more vividly colored.

Quite Egyptian, the designers claim, is the wide panel train hung from the shoulder line. It is so heavily beveled that it sweeps far out from the figure at the back even when, as is occasionally the case, the jeweled giraffe sloping downward from the waistline in front, holds the train to the figure at the hips. Somehow this train suggests a return of the more formal type of wedding gown and the passing of the ingenue bride. The trend of fashion toward elaborate drapings and fabrics and trimmings is reintroducing an age of sophisticated feminine apparel such as our present younger generation has never dreamed of. But, true to type, it is bound to reveal in this very sophistication.

The American woman is choosing a

long coat for spring and it is a most elaborate affair wherever it is found. It is made in most instances and, strangely enough, of silk; but that silk is never allowed to be plain and unadorned. There is all-over embroidery used in conspicuous and inconspicuous ways. There is usually applied a collar of soft white or gray fur to make it effective and becoming at the neckline. There is always a tie belt or sash with a wide or a narrow bow at one end, which is the only means of holding the coat in place. The sleeves are, as a rule, fitted and narrow, but the embroidery extends all over their surface as well as the surface of the coat. The linings of these wraps are soft and sumptuous in greys or white or tan in one of its many interesting spring shades.

Capes of Silk.

Then there are the capes made of silk. They are as graceful and charming as they can be, with many widths of fullness left in them so that their wearers can exert all of their individual ability in the direction of hugging those waving folds about their figures and giving to them the draped lines that must become their own personalities.

The question of this outer wrap has been something in which the American woman delights her fancy for expressing the present style. They are so smart that no one can go wrong in choosing one for her wardrobe; they are as useful, too, in so many ways that she will live to thank her instinct for leading her to select one for a place in her spring collection of clothes.

Here and there we see a three-quarter coat that holds a grave interest, for it is something so new in the possession of styles. These coats are loose and belted with strictly flowing lines, and they, too, are embroidered either for trimming about the edges, or in an all-over pattern following the treatment of the longer wraps that have already been described.

Costs for the three-piece suits are often found to be short. At times extremely short. At other times they grow longer, again in straight lines and end somewhere about the knees. But these coats are cut so cleverly that they never for one moment suggest that they are anything but essential parts of the suits, of which they are parts.

A great many of the coats for the three-piece suits are either trimmed with braid or ornamented with embroidery of one sort or another. It is seldom, indeed, that they are left plain, for it seems as though they must have some little sign of trimming to keep them in key with the season's styles. One of them is made of gray knisia cloth and is lined with a shade of almond green silk that makes a delightful color combination.

Sleeves Are Interesting.

The sleeves in this coat are characteristic of the sleeves in many of the coats of this general character. They are closely fitted at the armholes, and to the elbow they keep up that fitted line without any interruption. After



Three-Piece Suit With Beaded Trimming. One of the Latest in the Spring Fashion Process.

the slope away from the hip, the three-piece suit is fitted anywhere, and they say that they must be, and they take place at the elbow. For the lower sections of the suit are kept just as flaring as they have been for some seasons past.

There is one of these draped frocks, with its skirt caught into a large bunch at the front under an Egyptian beaded ornament. All of the attention has been confined to the skirt and the bodice is left plain that it is noticeable for that reason. This is one of the new ways to handle the material on a draped gown, being in accordance with this popularity of Egyptian lines. It is also designed to suit the American woman's figure most beautifully.

It is only on very rare occasions, for instance, such as a royal wedding, that the peal of the Westminster abbey bells is heard. The tenor bell is very old, dating from 1420, and two of the others were presented by Gabriel Goodman, dean of Westminster in Queen Elizabeth's time. The octave was incomplete, however, until some time ago, when two additional bells were added, and the existing six were at the same time retuned and tuned.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HIGH PRICES FOR TAPESTRY

Masterpieces Eagerly Snapped Up by Dealers and Connoisseurs at Recent New York Sale.

A late Gothic Arras tapestry, depicting the "Banquet of Abraham's Wife, Sarah," was sold for \$9,200 at the American Art Galleries the other day. It was one of a notable group of tapestries which was sold at the third session of a sale to liquidate the interest of the late Mme. Adina Keller in the firm of Keller & Pünaro. The session's total amounted to \$130,030.

The Arras tapestry was purchased by William Baumgarten. It was from the collection of Baron de Courvel, of France, and is a richly designed specimen, with numerous figures clearly defined about a banquet table. A Flemish sixteenth century Renaissance tapestry, representing "Henry II Hunting," brought \$4,800. J. Fry, who also acquired a Brussels sixteenth century Renaissance tapestry signed with the monogram of Martin Roymouters, famous Belgian weaver, for \$3,200, was the buyer.

A brilliant Louis XV furniture suite consisting of a large settee and six armchairs with carved and gilded frames covered with floral arabesque tapestry on which were medallions of children after Boucher and animals after Oudry, illustrating La Fontaine's fables, was purchased by W. W. Nesbitt at an agent, for \$5,000.

A Brussels sixteenth century Renaissance tapestry, depicting "The Triumph of Alexander at the Battle of Issus" and the Italian Renaissance specimen of a century later, entitled "The Triumph of Caesar," were acquired by O. Berni, agent, for \$4,700 and \$3,800 respectively.—New York Times.

TO RESTORE WEBSTER HOME

Site May Be Purchased and Maintained as Memorial to the Eminent Lexicographer.

Plans are now afoot in West Hartford, Conn., for the restoration of the old farmhouse, fast falling into decay, where Noah Webster was born 100 years ago. Repairs already have been commenced by the present owner, J. A. Hamilton, and the task will be carried to completion at his own expense. It is his hope that public interest may be aroused sufficiently to bring about the purchase of the site and its maintenance as a memorial to the eminent lexicographer.

The Webster home is of two stories and a lean-to. There is a long woodshed at the back. It stands upon a little ridge, and looks down from this eminence upon the city of Hartford. Until he was fourteen Noah Webster worked on this farm with his father and brothers. He was determined to go to college, and against the wishes of his father was admitted to Yale in 1774.

His first venture was "Webster's Spelling Book." It enjoyed a tremendous vogue and pupils of the little red schoolhouse studied it almost universally. In 1800 he sat down to compile his dictionary, and at the time of his death still was engaged in the task of keeping his edition in step with the progress and change of the English language.

Little Misunderstanding.

She was absent-minded, but very pretty. The other morning she looked her best as she approached the counter in a hardware store.

"Have you any whiskers?" she asked the obliging assistant who hurried forward to ascertain her wishes.

The poor fellow blushed to the roots of his hair.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he stammered, thinking that his ears must have deceived him.

"I came to see if you have any whiskers," repeated the girl.

For the moment the assistant thought his senses must have left him; then he concluded that the young woman must be mentally deficient, and he looked pityingly at her.

At this juncture a half-stifled giggle from a lad standing near the fair customer reached her ear. Then she realized her blunder.

"Oh, of course, of course," she gasped, quickly, "I mean egg-whiskers."

Shares Flowers With Employees.

Louis F. Swift, president of Swift & Co., does a large part of his work at a standing desk outside of his private office. At this desk he receives department managers as well as office boys.

He has adopted this custom in order that he may come in close contact with his employees. He does not believe in the use of private offices to any great extent.

He is seldom seen without a flower. His one hobby is flowers, and he shares them with his employees. Every week large boxes of flowers are brought to his office from his conservatory and distributed among the various departments.—Kansas City Star.

Way of Lightning.

It has been pointed out in some scientific quarters that the new known facts seem to require a modification of the statement found in some text books that "it is impossible to say whether a flash of lightning moves from a cloud to the earth or in the opposite direction." Many observations of lightning made in South Africa show that in all cases the discharges were from cloud to cloud or from the clouds to the earth. Quite frequently, it is said, the South Africans have observed lightning flashes baying a cloud for the earth, but failing away before reaching it. The opposite phenomenon has not been observed.

"Jack, dear, you remember before we were married you said that anything you could do to make me happy would make you very, very happy."

"Yes, dear, I believe I did."

"Well, I really must have a new gown. I hope you won't deny yourself that happiness, Jack."—Boston Evening Transcript.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, April 30, 1898

The annual meeting of the Artillery Company was held on Tuesday evening. A large number of past and honorary members were present. Remarks were made by Colonels Horton and Vaughan, Lt. Col. Shaw and Mr. E. P. Tanner. A letter was read from Lieutenant F. St. John Greble, U. S. A., in command of Battery F, Second Const U. S. Artillery, thanking the company, the Grand Army and the people of Newport for their "hearty send-off" on their departure for the front.

At the election of officers of the Artillery Co., A. A. Barker was elected Colonel, Herbert Bliss Lt. Col., Henry C. Stevens, Jr. Major, John D. Richardson Captain, A. J. DeBlais Adj., William D. Sayer Jr. Mr.

At the meeting of the Epworth League Tuesday evening, Mrs. B. F. Thurston read a very interesting paper on Robert Browning, and Miss Blanche Leavitt one on "Life in a Girls' College."

Mr. James B. Brown, one of Newport's most highly esteemed citizens, and a prominent member of Trinity Church, died at the residence of his son, Mr. Thomas G. Brown, on Broadway, Sunday evening. Mr. Brown had a wide circle of friends in the business world of Newport. He leaves three sons: Thomas G. Brown, Rev. J. Eldred Brown, rector of Trinity Church, of Norwich, Conn., and James B. Brown, Jr., who is in business in Denver, Col.

On Thursday Col. Barker, of the Artillery Company, received orders to march with his company to Fort Adams, to perform garrison duty. The company immediately responded to the summons in greater numbers than the order required, which was three officers and eighty men.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., February 6th, A. D. 1923.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 10223 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1923, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Newport Trust Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, located and doing business in the City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, defendants, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, had on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1922, in the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

All those certain lots or parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows: Easterly on Duke street; Southerly on land formerly of John Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy; Westerly on land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Northerly on an alleyway leading from Duke street westerly to Thames street; Westerly on Thames street; Northerly on a way; Easterly by land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Southerly by land formerly of John G. Leddy, and of Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy, an interest in which Dennis Shanahan has as heir of John Shanahan. Northerly by the parcel of land hereinafter described; Easterly by Greenough Place; Southerly by land of Patrick J. Murphy; then Easterly again by land of the said Patrick J. Murphy; then Southerly again, partly by the end of a court known as Tompkins Court and partly by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of Henry H. Hazard, deceased, and Northerly by land now or formerly of Elizabeth Hazard, at all and also the entire lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the parcel of land hereinafter described, bounded Southerly by said Greenough Place, and running thence in a Westerly direction, one hundred and sixty-two and eighty-four hundredths (162.84) feet to a driveway, bounded Southerly by said driveway, thence running Northerly, along and bounded on said driveway, one hundred and ninety-six hundredths (196.00) feet to land of John Leary; thence running Southerly, bounded Northerly, by said land of John Leary, one hundred and thirty-four hundredths (134.00) feet to said Greenough Place, and thence running Southerly, six and forty-four hundredths (6.44) feet along and bounded on said Greenough Place to the point of beginning. Being said premises conveyed to Mary E. Shanahan by deed dated Mar. 5, 1903, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 31 at page 60.

Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on land formerly of John S. Langley and now of Michael Harrington, Jr.; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on land formerly of Joseph M. Hatfield, and now of George W. Bacheller, Trustee. Being the premises conveyed to Pat. H. Morgan and Dennis Shanahan.

Southerly on Broadway, fifty-seven and sixty-five hundredths (57.65) feet; Southerly, on land of Patrick H. Morgan, one hundred (100) feet; Westerly on West Broadway, one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet; and Northerly, on land of Timothy Mullane, forty-four and sixty-one hundredths (44.61) feet and land formerly of John E. Gardner, et al. and now of Patrick H. Morgan, ninety-eight (98) feet, with a right of way as appurtenant thereto twelve (12) feet wide, across the extreme western portion of said land of Patrick H. Morgan to Edward street. Being all the same premises conveyed to Patrick H. Morgan by deed dated January 17, 1920, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 67 at page 131.

Northerly, on Collins street, one hundred and forty-six and twenty-five hundredths (146.25) feet; Southerly, on Broadway, sixty-three and forty-two hundredths (63.42) feet; Southwesterly on land formerly of Maria M. B. Gratix and now of Constant Smith, one hundred and fifty-eight and thirty-five hundredths (158.58) feet; and Northerly on land formerly of George H. Simmons and now of Joseph P. Santos, eighty-three and four-tenths (83.4) feet. Being the same premises conveyed to Constant Smith by deed dated February 27th, 1902, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 77 at page 527.

Be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 12th, 1923.

Estate of Robert W. Carr

WALTER CURRY, Executor of the last will and testament of Robert W. Carr, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Augustus N. Gersin

PEITION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, of said Newport, requesting that Alfred R. C. Gattenmeier, of said Newport, or successor, be appointed guardian of the estate of Augustus N. Gersin, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Emily J. Gersin and of Augustus N. Gersin, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., February 6th, A. D. 1923.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 10223 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1923, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Newport Trust Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, located and doing business in the City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, defendants, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, had on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1922, in the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

All those certain lots or parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows: Easterly on Duke street; Southerly on land formerly of John Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy; Westerly on land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Northerly on an alleyway leading from Duke street westerly to Thames street; Westerly on Thames street; Northerly on a way; Easterly by land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Southerly by land formerly of John G. Leddy, and of Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy, an interest in which Dennis Shanahan has as heir of John Shanahan. Northerly by the parcel of land hereinafter described; Easterly by Greenough Place; Southerly by land of Patrick J. Murphy; then Easterly again by land of the said Patrick J. Murphy; then Southerly again, partly by the end of a court known as Tompkins Court and partly by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of Henry H. Hazard, deceased, and Northerly by land now or formerly of Elizabeth Hazard, at all and also the entire lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the parcel of land hereinafter described, bounded Southerly by said Greenough Place, and running thence in a Westerly direction, one hundred and sixty-two and eighty-four hundredths (162.84) feet to a driveway, bounded Southerly by said driveway, thence running Northerly, along and bounded on said driveway, one hundred and ninety-six hundredths (196.00) feet to land of John Leary; thence running Southerly, bounded Northerly, by said land of John Leary, one hundred and thirty-four hundredths (134.00) feet to said Greenough Place, and thence running Southerly, six and forty-four hundredths (6.44) feet along and bounded on said Greenough Place to the point of beginning. Being said premises conveyed to Mary E. Shanahan by deed dated Mar. 5, 1903, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 31 at page 60.

Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on land formerly of John S. Langley and now of Michael Harrington, Jr.; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on land formerly of Joseph M. Hatfield, and now of George W. Bacheller, Trustee. Being the premises conveyed to Pat. H. Morgan and Dennis Shanahan.

Southerly on Broadway, fifty-seven and sixty-five hundredths (57.65) feet; Southerly, on land of Patrick H. Morgan, one hundred (100) feet; Westerly on West Broadway, one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet; and Northerly, on land of Timothy Mullane, forty-four and sixty-one hundredths (44.61) feet and land formerly of John E. Gardner, et al. and now of Patrick H. Morgan, ninety-eight (98) feet, with a right of way as appurtenant thereto twelve (12) feet wide, across the extreme western portion of said land of Patrick H. Morgan to Edward street. Being all the same premises conveyed to Patrick H. Morgan by deed dated January 17, 1920, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 67 at page 131.

Northerly, on Collins street, one hundred and forty-six and twenty-five hundredths (146.25) feet; Southerly, on Broadway, sixty-three and forty-two hundredths (63.42) feet; Southwesterly on land formerly of Maria M. B. Gratix and now of Constant Smith, one hundred and fifty-eight and thirty-five hundredths (158.58) feet; and Northerly on land formerly of George H. Simmons and now of Joseph P. Santos, eighty-three and four-tenths (83.4) feet. Being the same premises conveyed to Constant Smith by deed dated February 27th, 1902, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 77 at page 527.

Be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 12th, 1923.

Estate of Robert W. Carr

WALTER CURRY, Executor of the last will and testament of Robert W. Carr, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Augustus N. Gersin

PEITION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, of said Newport, requesting that Alfred R. C. Gattenmeier, of said Newport, or successor, be appointed guardian of the estate of Augustus N. Gersin, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Emily J. Gersin and of Augustus N. Gersin, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Augustus N. Gersin

PEITION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, of said Newport, requesting that Alfred R. C. Gattenmeier, of said Newport, or successor, be appointed guardian of the estate of Augustus N. Gersin, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Emily J. Gersin and of Augustus N. Gersin, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., February 6th, A. D. 1923.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 10223 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1923, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Newport Trust Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, located and doing business in the City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, defendants, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, had on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1922, in the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

All those certain lots or parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows: Easterly on Duke street; Southerly on land formerly of John Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy; Westerly on land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Northerly on an alleyway leading from Duke street westerly to Thames street; Westerly on Thames street; Northerly on a way; Easterly by land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Southerly by land formerly of John G. Leddy, and of Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy, an interest in which Dennis Shanahan has as heir of John Shanahan. Northerly by the parcel of land hereinafter described; Easterly by Greenough Place; Southerly by land of Patrick J. Murphy; then Easterly again by land of the said Patrick J. Murphy; then Southerly again, partly by the end of a court known as Tompkins Court and partly by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of Henry H. Hazard, deceased, and Northerly by land now or formerly of Elizabeth Hazard, at all and also the entire lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the parcel of land hereinafter described, bounded Southerly by said Greenough Place, and running thence in a Westerly direction, one hundred and sixty-two and eighty-four hundredths (162.84) feet to a driveway, bounded Southerly by said driveway, thence running Northerly, along and bounded on said driveway, one hundred and ninety-six hundredths (196.00) feet to land of John Leary; thence running Southerly, bounded Northerly, by said land of John Leary, one hundred and thirty-four hundredths (134.00) feet to said Greenough Place, and thence running Southerly, six and forty-four hundredths (6.44) feet along and bounded on said Greenough Place to the point of beginning. Being said premises conveyed to Mary E. Shanahan by deed dated Mar. 5, 1903, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 31 at page 60.

Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on land formerly of John S. Langley and now of Michael Harrington, Jr.; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on land formerly of Joseph M. Hatfield, and now of George W. Bacheller, Trustee. Being the premises conveyed to Pat. H. Morgan and Dennis Shanahan.

Southerly on Broadway, fifty-seven and sixty-five hundredths (57.65) feet; Southerly, on land of Patrick H. Morgan, one hundred (100) feet; Westerly on West Broadway, one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet; and Northerly, on land of Timothy Mullane, forty-four and sixty-one hundredths (44.61) feet and land formerly of John E. Gardner, et al. and now of Patrick H. Morgan, ninety-eight (98) feet, with a right of way as appurtenant thereto twelve (12) feet wide, across the extreme western portion of said land of Patrick H. Morgan to Edward street. Being all the same premises conveyed to Patrick H. Morgan by deed dated January 17, 1920, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 67 at page 131.

Northerly, on Collins street, one hundred and forty-six and twenty-five hundredths (146.25) feet; Southerly, on Broadway, sixty-three and forty-two hundredths (63.42) feet; Southwesterly on land formerly of Maria M. B. Gratix and now of Constant Smith, one hundred and fifty-eight and thirty-five hundredths (158.58) feet; and Northerly on land formerly of George H. Simmons and now of Joseph P. Santos, eighty-three and four-tenths (83.4) feet. Being the same premises conveyed to Constant Smith by deed dated February 27th, 1902, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 77 at page 527.

Be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 12th, 1923.

Estate of Robert W. Carr

WALTER CURRY, Executor of the last will and testament of Robert W. Carr, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will, and the same is received and referred to the Seventh day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Augustus N. Gersin

PEITION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, of said Newport, requesting that Alfred R. C. Gattenmeier, of said Newport, or successor, be appointed guardian of the estate of Augustus N. Gersin, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Emily J. Gersin and of Augustus N. Gersin, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Augustus N. Gersin

PEITION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, of said Newport, requesting that Alfred R. C. Gattenmeier, of said Newport, or successor, be appointed guardian of the estate of Augustus N. Gersin, a minor under the age of fourteen years, son of said Emily J. Gersin and of Augustus N. Gersin, late of said Newport, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 26th, 1923.

Estate of Emily J. Gersin

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Emily J. Gersin, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Charles H. Fingers and Caroline Fingers, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that they have made choice of Rosine Dring of said Newport, as guardian of her persons and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Fourteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., February 6th, A. D. 1923.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 10223 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court on the 27th day of January, A. D. 1923, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1922, in favor of the Newport Trust Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Rhode Island, located and doing business in the City of Newport, plaintiff, and against Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, defendants, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Patrick H. Morgan and Constant Smith, had on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1922, in the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

All those certain lots or parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the said City of Newport and bounded and described as follows: Easterly on Duke street; Southerly on land formerly of John Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy; Westerly on land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Northerly on an alleyway leading from Duke street westerly to Thames street; Westerly on Thames street; Northerly on a way; Easterly by land late of John Shanahan, deceased, and Southerly by land formerly of John G. Leddy, and of Stevens and now of Della G. Leddy, an interest in which Dennis Shanahan has as heir of John Shanahan. Northerly by the parcel of land hereinafter described; Easterly by Greenough Place; Southerly by land of Patrick J. Murphy; then Easterly again by land of the said Patrick J. Murphy; then Southerly again, partly by the end of a court known as Tompkins Court and partly by land now or formerly of the heirs or devisees of Henry H. Hazard, deceased, and Northerly by land now or formerly of Elizabeth Hazard, at all and also the entire lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows: to wit: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the parcel of land hereinafter described, bounded Southerly by said Greenough Place, and running thence in a Westerly direction, one hundred and sixty-two and eighty-four hundredths (162.84) feet to a driveway, bounded Southerly by said driveway, thence running Northerly, along and bounded on said driveway, one hundred and ninety-six hundredths (196.00) feet to land of John Leary; thence running Southerly, bounded Northerly, by said land of John Leary, one hundred and thirty-four hundredths (134.00) feet to said Greenough Place, and thence running Southerly, six and forty-four hundredths (6.44) feet along and bounded on said Greenough Place to the point of beginning. Being said premises conveyed to Mary E. Shanahan by deed dated Mar. 5, 1903, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 31 at page 60.

Northerly on Prospect Hill street; Easterly on land formerly of John S. Langley and now of Michael Harrington, Jr.; Southerly on Franklin street; and Westerly on land formerly of Joseph M. Hatfield, and now of George W. Bacheller, Trustee. Being the premises conveyed to Pat. H. Morgan and Dennis Shanahan.

Southerly on Broadway, fifty-seven and sixty-five hundredths (57.65) feet; Southerly, on land of Patrick H. Morgan, one hundred (100) feet; Westerly on West Broadway, one hundred and twenty-four (124) feet; and Northerly, on land of Timothy Mullane, forty-four and sixty-one hundredths (44.61) feet and land formerly of John E. Gardner, et al. and now of Patrick H. Morgan, ninety-eight (98) feet, with a right of way as appurtenant thereto twelve (12) feet wide, across the extreme western portion of said land of Patrick H. Morgan to Edward street. Being all the same premises conveyed to Patrick H. Morgan by deed dated January 17, 1920, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 67 at page 131.

Northerly, on Collins street, one hundred and forty-six and twenty-five hundredths (146.25) feet; Southerly, on Broadway, sixty-three and forty-two hundredths (63.42) feet; Southwesterly on land formerly of Maria M. B. Gratix and now of Constant Smith, one hundred and fifty-eight and thirty-five hundredths (158.58) feet; and Northerly on land formerly of George H. Simmons and now of Joseph P. Santos, eighty-three and four-tenths (83.4) feet. Being the same premises conveyed to Constant Smith by deed dated February 27th, 1902, and recorded in the Land Evidence of Newport in Volume 77 at page 527.

Be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City